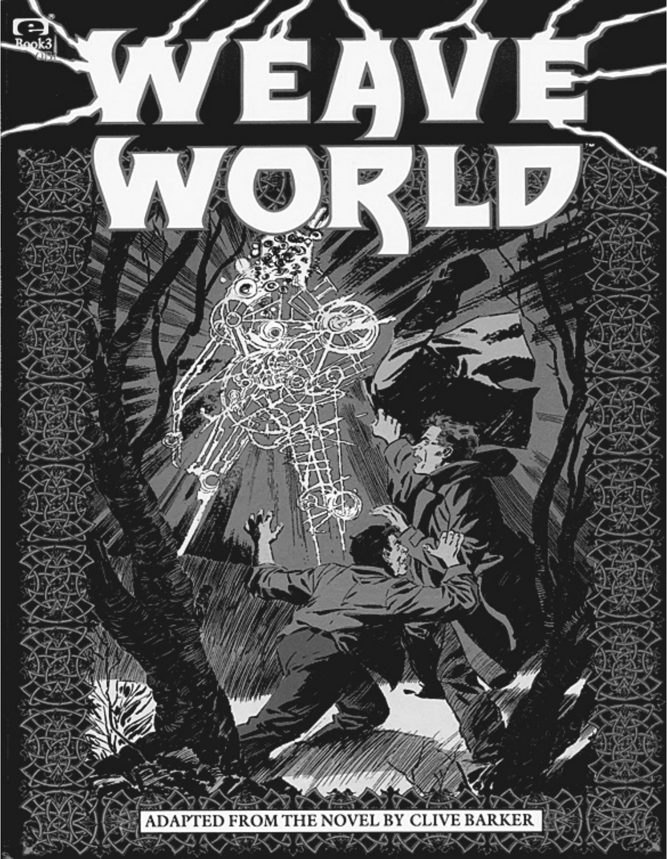
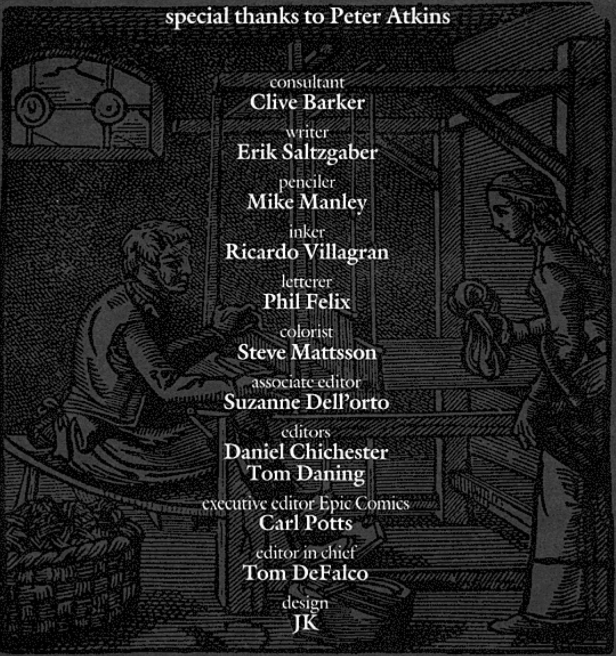
VISIT…

LANZAROTE
Caliente.com


Book3
WEAVE WORLD

ADAPTED FROM THE NOVEL BY CLIVE BARKER

adapted from the novel by Clive Barker
special thanks to Peter Atkins



consultant
Clive Barker

writer
Erik Saltzgaber

penciler
Mike Manley

inker
Ricardo Villagran

letterer
Phil Felix

colorist
Steve Mattsson

associate editor
Suzanne Dell'orto

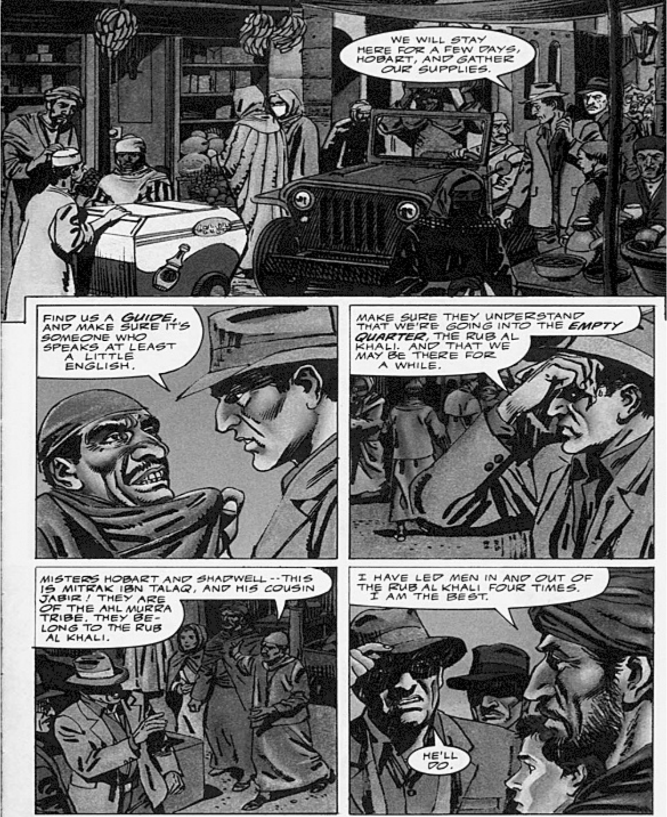
editors
Daniel Chichester
Tom Daning

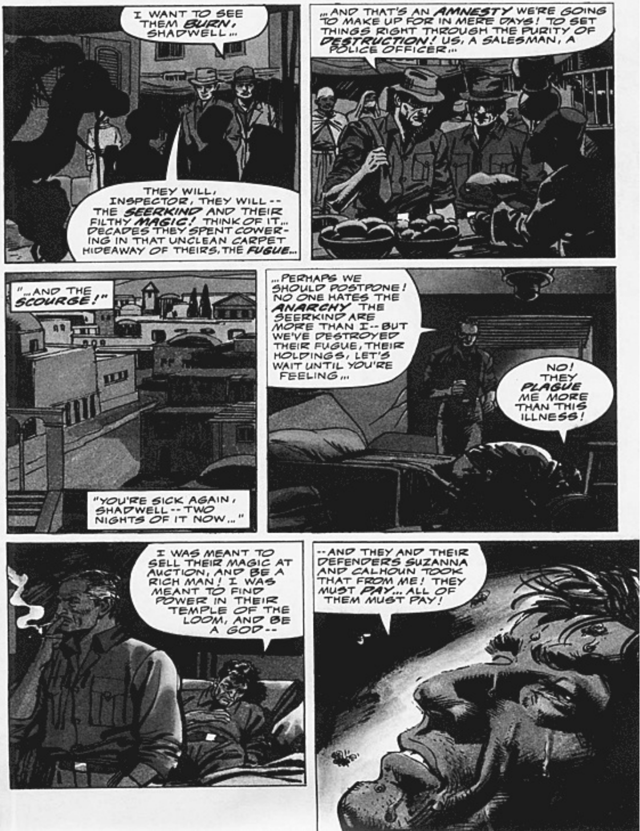
executive editor Epic Comics
Carl Potts

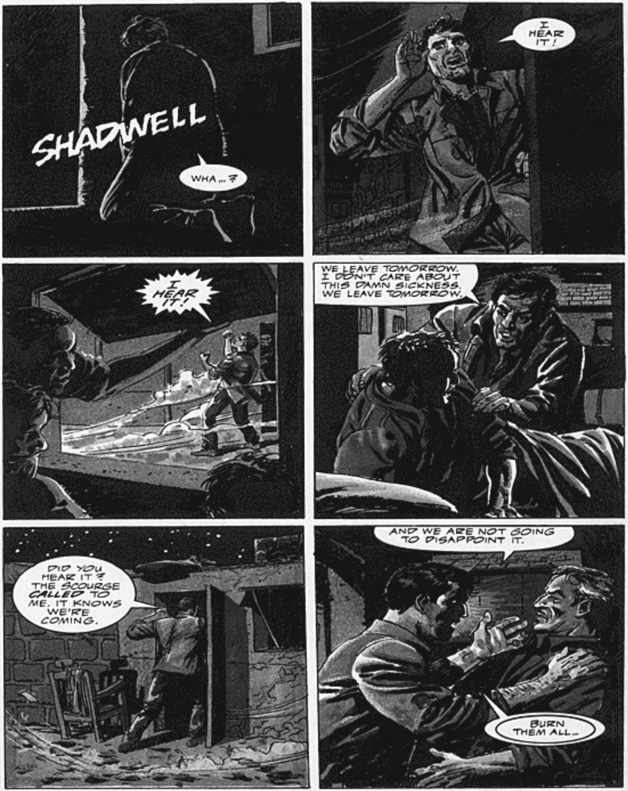
editor in chief
Tom DeFalco

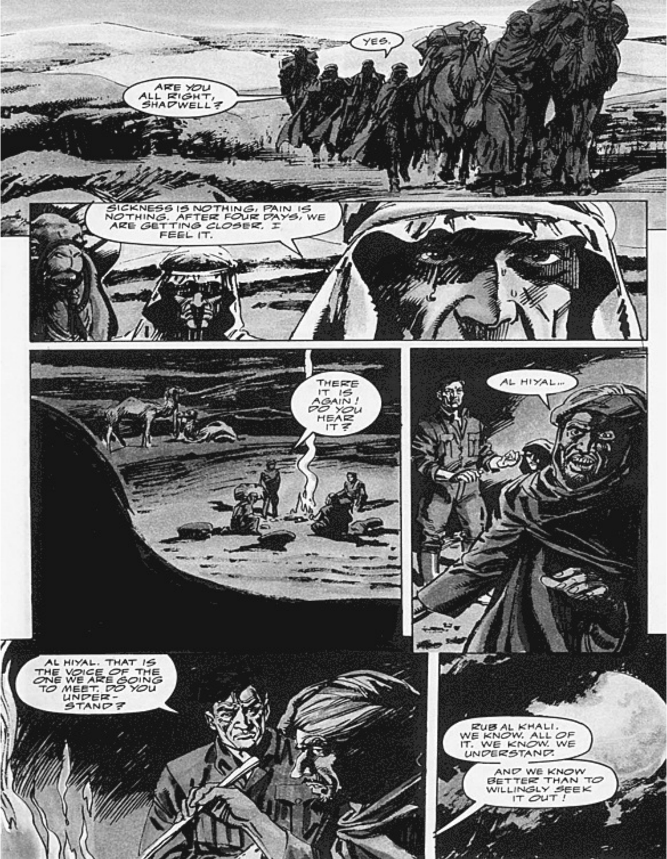
design
JK

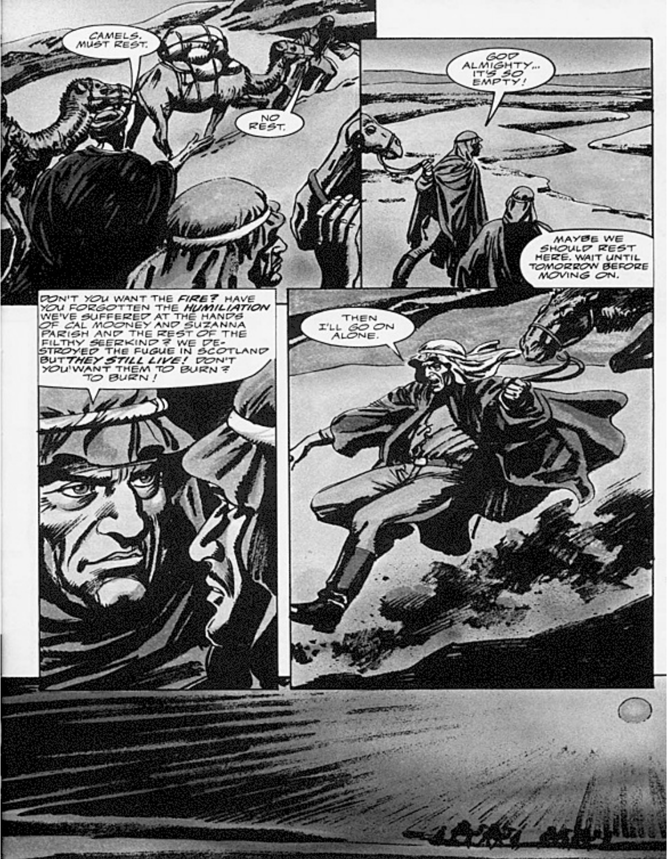
WEAVEWORLD™ Vol. 1, Book 3, 1992. Published by EPIC COMICS. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. WEAVEWORLD (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of Clive Barker. "Epic Comics" is a registered trademark of Epic Comics. All WEAVEWORLD material copyright © 1992 Clive Barker. All rights reserved. All other material © 1992 Epic Comics. All rights reserved. WEAVEWORLD and all prominent characters appearing herein and the distinctive names and incidents in this book are entirely fictional. No part of this book may be printed or reproduced in any manner whatsoever without the written permission of Clive Barker and the publisher. Printed in USA.
ISBN 0-87135-852-2 First Printing 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 GST #R127032852

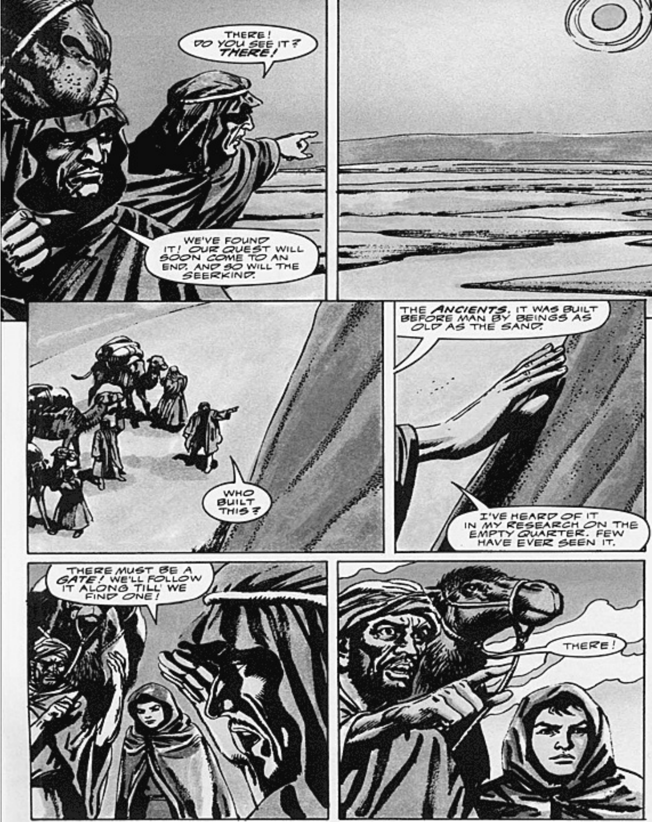

WE WILL STAY HERE FOR A FEW DAYS, HOBART, AND GATHER OUR SUPPLIES.
FIND US A *GUIDE*, AND MAKE SURE IT'S SOMEONE WHO SPEAKS AT LEAST A LITTLE ENGLISH.
MAKE SURE THEY UNDERSTAND THAT WE'RE GOING INTO THE *EMPTY QUARTER*, THE RUB AL KHALI. AND THAT WE MAY BE THERE FOR A WHILE.
MISTERS HOBART AND SHADWELL -- THIS IS MITRAK IBN TALAQ, AND HIS COUSIN JABIR! THEY ARE OF THE AHL MURRA TRIBE. THEY BELONG TO THE RUB AL KHALI.
I HAVE LED MEN IN AND OUT OF THE RUB AL KHALI FOUR TIMES. I AM THE BEST.
HE'LL DO.

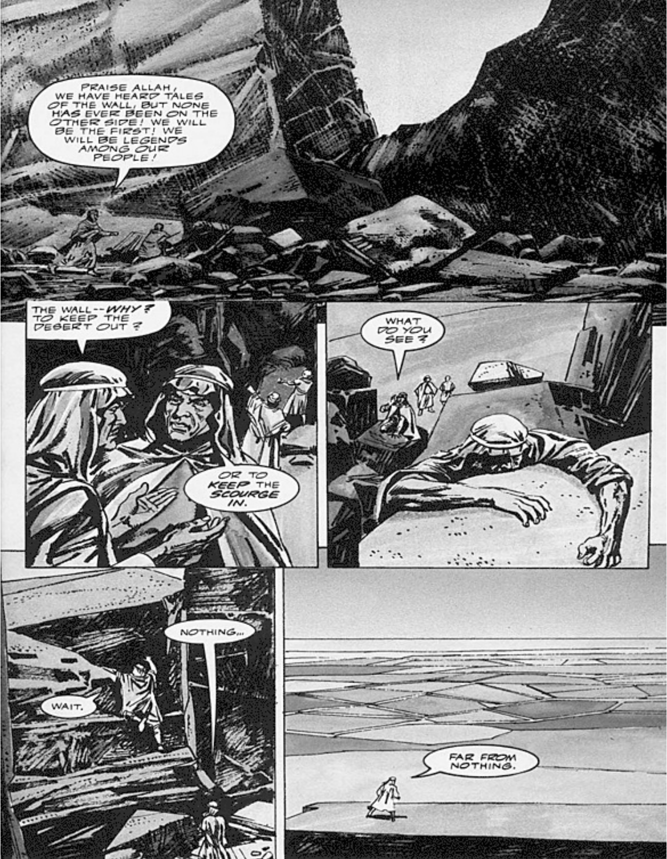

I WANT TO SEE THEM BURN, SHADWELL...
THEY WILL, INSPECTOR, THEY WILL -- THE SEERKIND AND THEIR FILTHY MAGIC! THINK OF IT... DECADES THEY SPENT COWERING IN THAT UNCLEAN CARPET HIDEAWAY OF THEIRS, THE FUGUE...
...AND THAT'S AN AMNESTY WE'RE GOING TO MAKE UP FOR IN MERE DAYS! TO SET THINGS RIGHT THROUGH THE PURITY OF DESTRUCTION! US, A SALESMAN, A POLICE OFFICER...
"...AND THE SCOURGE!"
"YOU'RE SICK AGAIN, SHADWELL -- TWO NIGHTS OF IT NOW..."
...PERHAPS WE SHOULD POSTPONE! NO ONE HATES THE ANARCHY THE SEERKIND ARE MORE THAN I -- BUT WE'VE DESTROYED THEIR FUGUE, THEIR HOLDINGS, LET'S WAIT UNTIL YOU'RE FEELING...
NO! THEY PLAGUE ME MORE THAN THIS ILLNESS!
I WAS MEANT TO SELL THEIR MAGIC AT AUCTION, AND BE A RICH MAN! I WAS MEANT TO FIND POWER IN THEIR TEMPLE OF THE LOOM, AND BE A GOD --
-- AND THEY AND THEIR DEFENDERS SUZANNA AND CALHOUN TOOK THAT FROM ME! THEY MUST PAY... ALL OF THEM MUST PAY!

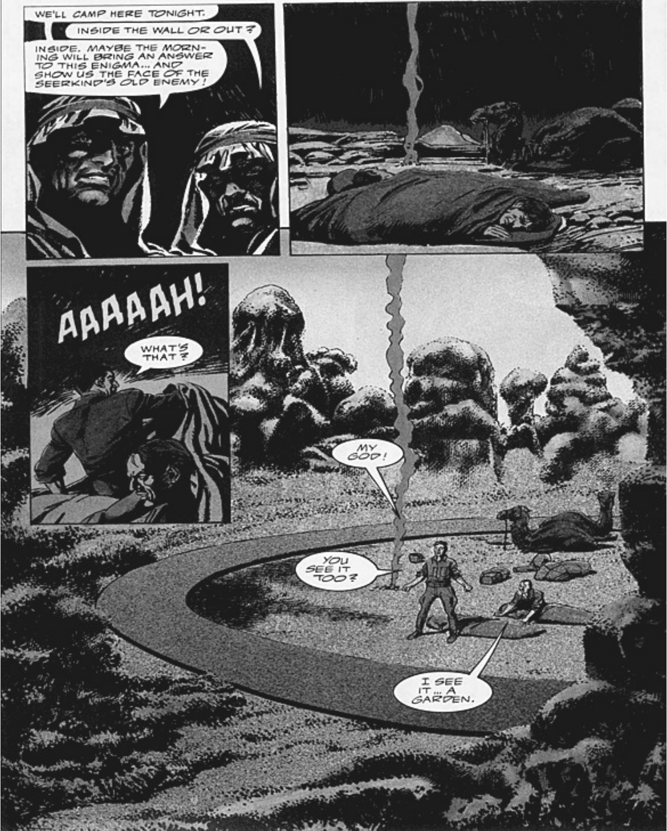

SHADWELL
WHA...?
I HEAR IT!
I HEAR IT!
WE LEAVE TOMORROW. I DON'T CARE ABOUT THIS DAMN SICKNESS. WE LEAVE TOMORROW.
DID YOU HEAR IT? THE SCOURGE *CALLED* TO ME. IT KNOWS WE'RE COMING.
AND WE ARE NOT GOING TO DISAPPOINT IT.
BURN THEM ALL...

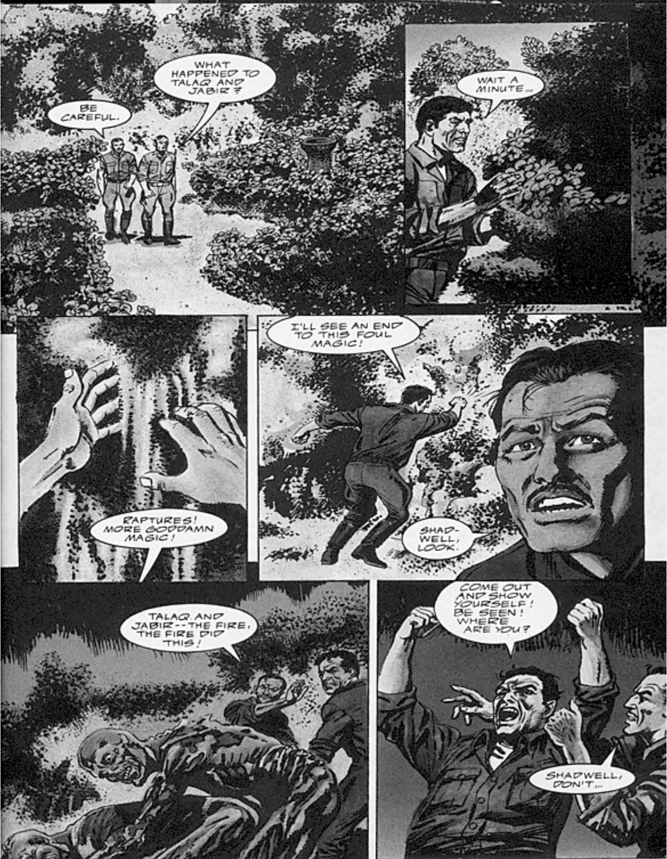

YES.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SHADWELL?
SICKNESS IS NOTHING, PAIN IS NOTHING. AFTER FOUR DAYS, WE ARE GETTING CLOSER. I FEEL IT.
THERE IT IS AGAIN! DO YOU HEAR IT?
AL HIYAL...
AL HIYAL. THAT IS THE VOICE OF THE ONE WE ARE GOING TO MEET. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
RUB AL KHALI. WE KNOW. ALL OF IT. WE KNOW. WE UNDERSTAND.
AND WE KNOW BETTER THAN TO WILLINGLY SEEK IT OUT!

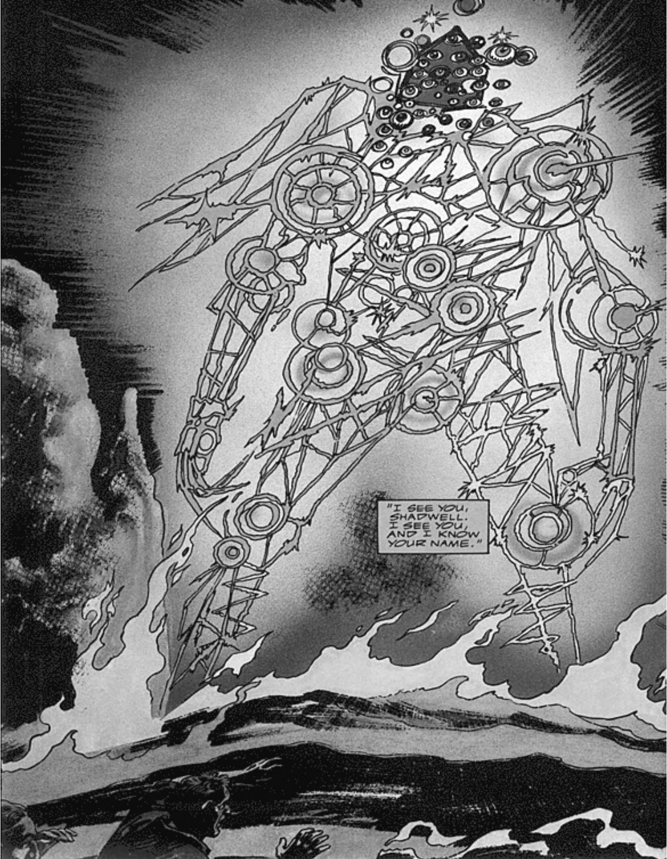

CAMELS. MUST REST.
NO REST.
GOD ALMIGHTY... IT'S SO EMPTY!
MAYBE WE SHOULD REST HERE. WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW BEFORE MOVING ON.
DON'T YOU WANT THE FIRE? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE HUMILIATION WE'VE SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF CAL MOONEY AND SUZANNA PARISH AND THE REST OF THE FILTHY SEERKIND? WE DESTROYED THE FUGUE IN SCOTLAND BUT THEY STILL LIVE! DON'T YOU WANT THEM TO BURN? TO BURN!
THEN I'LL GO ON ALONE.

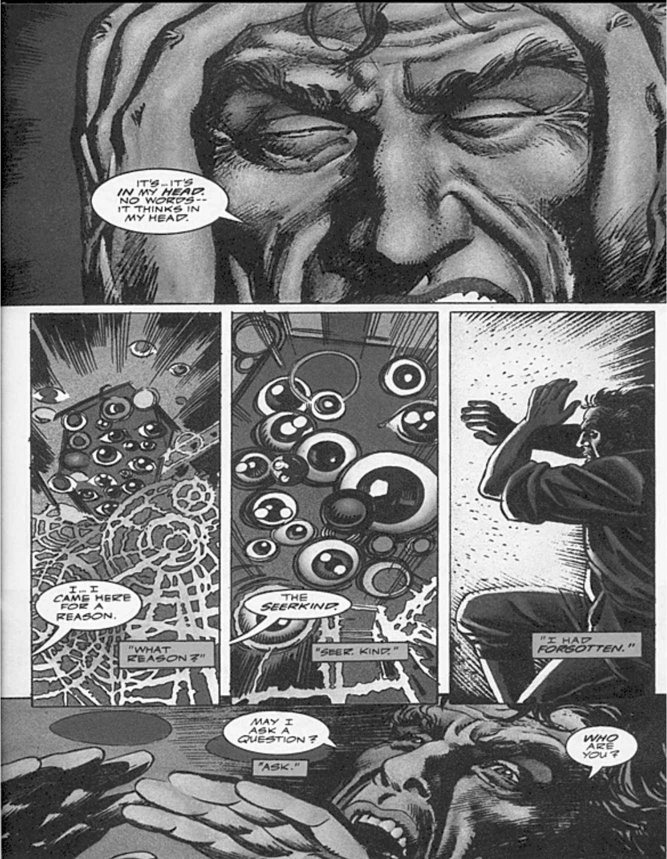

THERE! DO YOU SEE IT? THERE!
WE'VE FOUND IT! OUR QUEST WILL SOON COME TO AN END. AND SO WILL THE SEERKIND.
WHO BUILT THIS?
THE ANCIENTS. IT WAS BUILT BEFORE MAN BY BEINGS AS OLD AS THE SAND.
I'VE HEARD OF IT IN MY RESEARCH ON THE EMPTY QUARTER. FEW HAVE EVER SEEN IT.
THERE MUST BE A GATE! WE'LL FOLLOW IT ALONG TILL WE FIND ONE!
THERE!

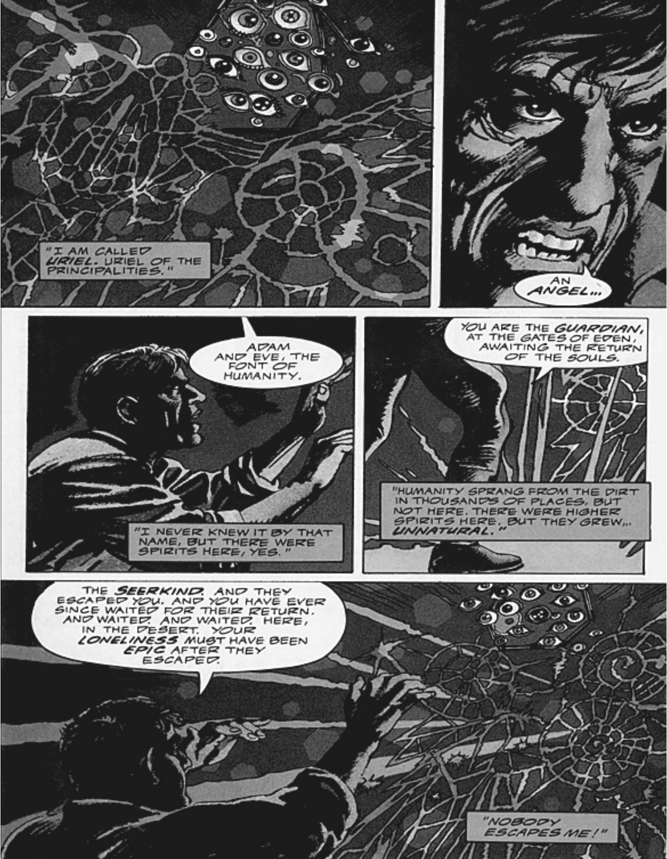

PRAISE ALLAH, WE HAVE HEARD TALES OF THE WALL, BUT NONE HAS EVER BEEN ON THE OTHER SIDE! WE WILL BE THE FIRST! WE WILL BE LEGENDS AMONG OUR PEOPLE!
THE WALL--*WHY?* TO KEEP THE DESERT OUT?
OR TO *KEEP* THE *SCOURGE* IN.
WHAT *DO YOU* SEE?
NOTHING...
WAIT.
FAR FROM NOTHING.

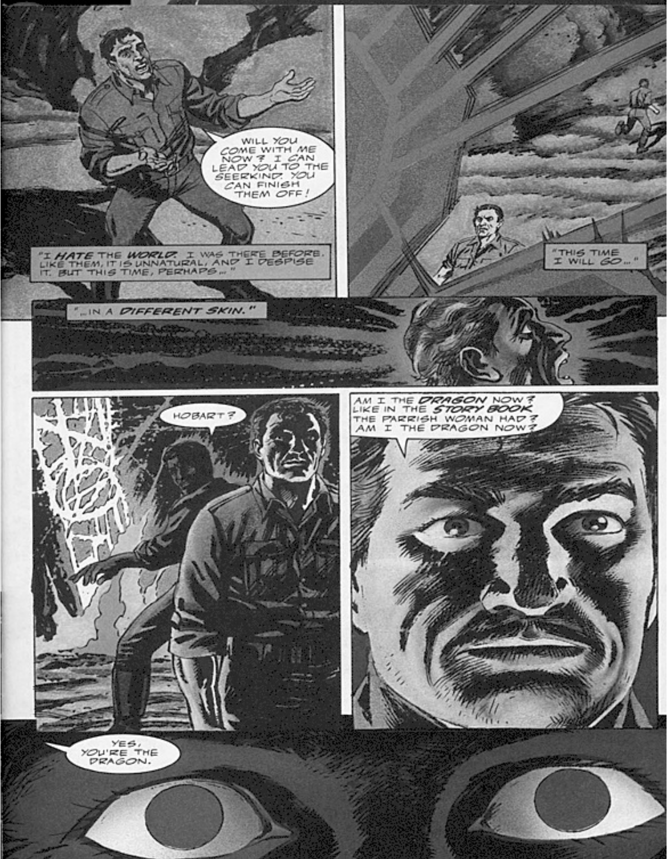

WE'LL CAMP HERE TONIGHT.
INSIDE THE WALL OR OUT?
INSIDE. MAYBE THE MORNING WILL BRING AN ANSWER TO THIS ENIGMA... AND SHOW US THE FACE OF THE SEERKIND'S OLD ENEMY!
AAAAAH!
WHAT'S THAT?
MY GOD!
YOU SEE IT TOO?
I SEE IT... A GARDEN.

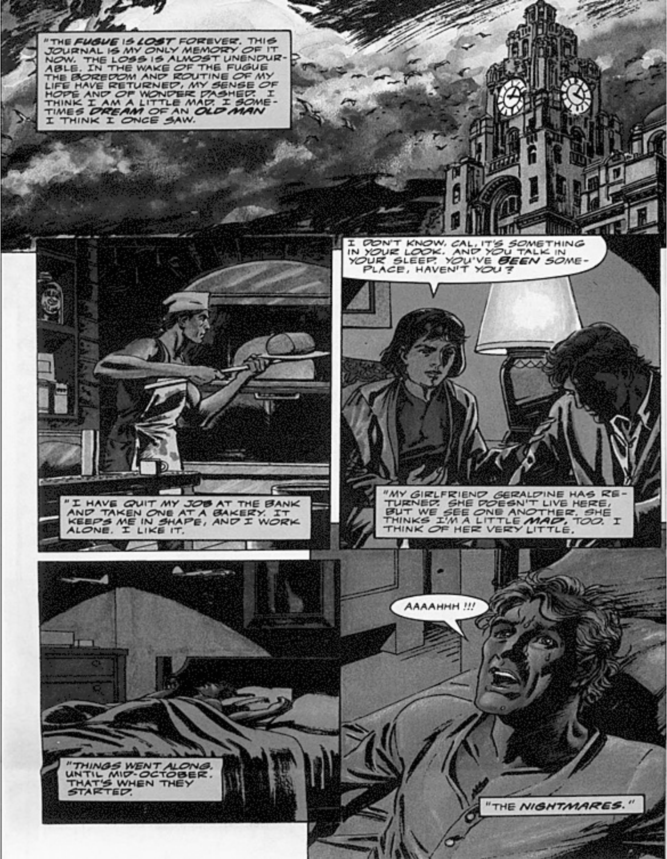

WHAT HAPPENED TO TALAQ AND JABIR?
BE CAREFUL.
WAIT A MINUTE...
RAPTURES! MORE GODDAMN MAGIC!
I'LL SEE AN END TO THIS FOUL MAGIC!
SHADWELL, LOOK.
TALAQ AND JABIR--THE FIRE, THE FIRE DID THIS!
COME OUT AND SHOW YOURSELF! BE SEEN! WHERE ARE YOU?
SHADWELL, DON'T...

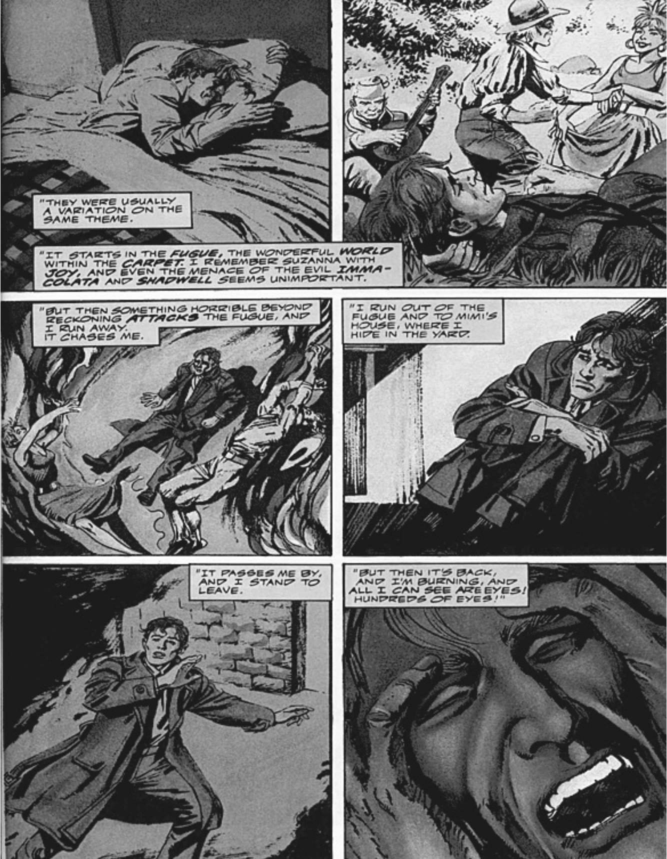

"I SEE YOU, SHADWELL. I SEE YOU, AND I KNOW YOUR NAME."

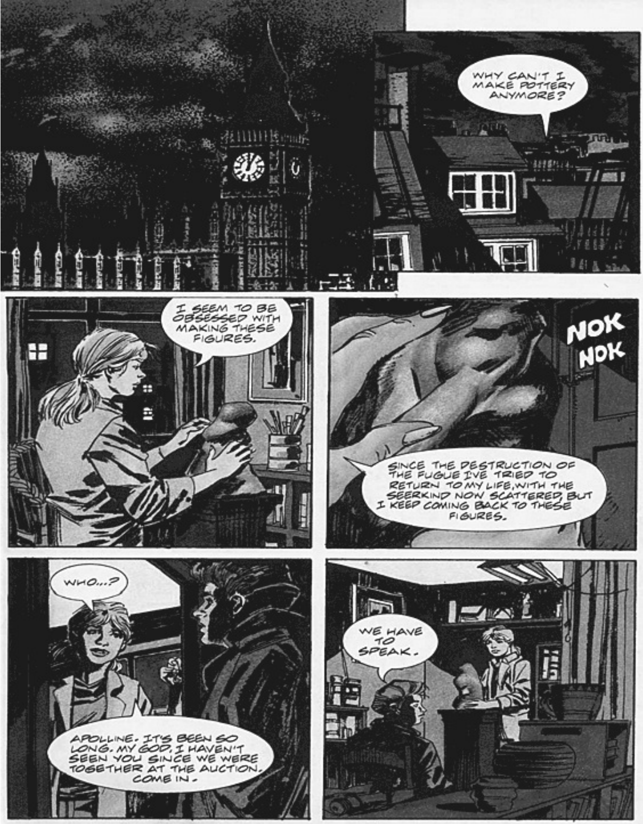

IT'S...IT'S *IN MY HEAD.* NO WORDS-- IT THINKS IN MY HEAD.
I.. I CAME HERE FOR A REASON.
"WHAT REASON?"
THE *SEERKIND.*
"SEER. KIND."
"I HAD *FORGOTTEN.*"
MAY I ASK A QUESTION?
"ASK."
WHO ARE YOU?

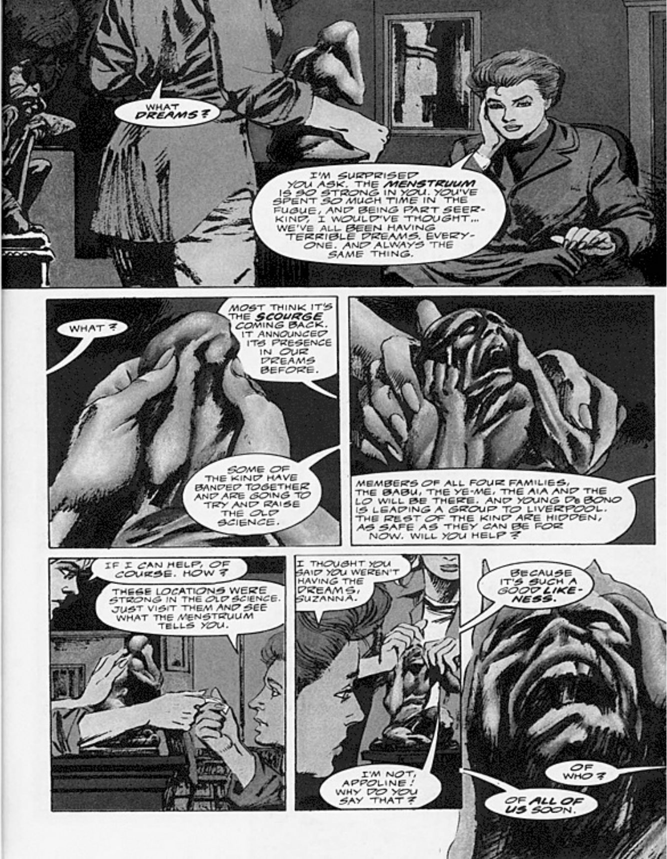

"I AM CALLED **URIEL**. URIEL OF THE PRINCIPALITIES."
AN **ANGEL**...
ADAM AND EVE, THE FONT OF HUMANITY.
"I NEVER KNEW IT BY THAT NAME, BUT THERE WERE SPIRITS HERE, YES."
YOU ARE THE **GUARDIAN**, AT THE GATES OF EDEN, AWAITING THE RETURN OF THE SOULS.
"HUMANITY SPRANG FROM THE DIRT IN THOUSANDS OF PLACES, BUT NOT HERE. THERE WERE HIGHER SPIRITS HERE, BUT THEY GREW... **UNNATURAL**."
THE **SEERKIND**. AND THEY ESCAPED YOU. AND YOU HAVE EVER SINCE WAITED FOR THEIR RETURN. AND WAITED. AND WAITED. HERE, IN THE DESERT. YOUR **LONELINESS** MUST HAVE BEEN **EPIC** AFTER THEY ESCAPED.
"NOBODY ESCAPES ME!"

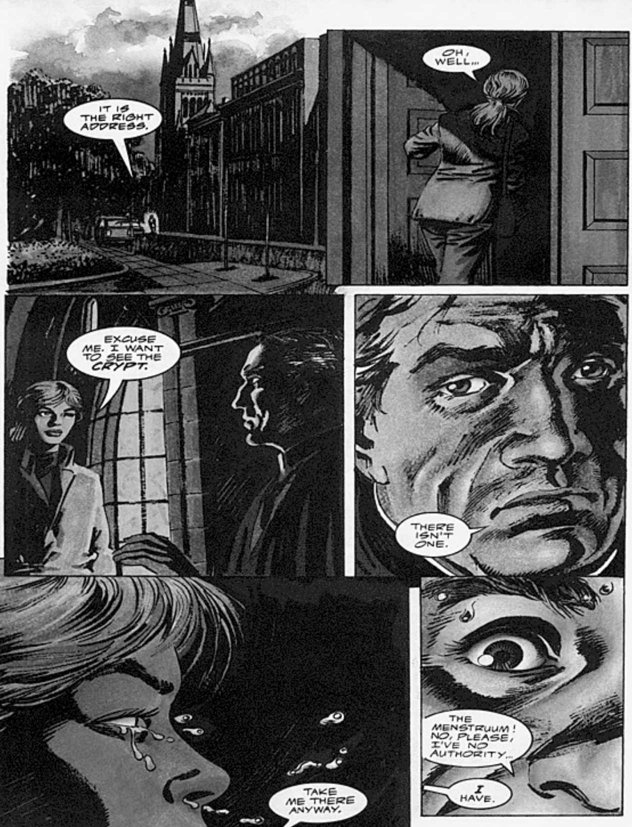

WILL YOU COME WITH ME NOW? I CAN LEAD YOU TO THE SEERKIND. YOU CAN FINISH THEM OFF!
"I *HATE* THE *WORLD*. I WAS THERE BEFORE. LIKE THEM, IT IS UNNATURAL, AND I DESPISE IT. BUT THIS TIME, PERHAPS..."
"THIS TIME I WILL GO..."
"...IN A *DIFFERENT SKIN*."
HOBART?
AM I THE *DRAGON* NOW? LIKE IN THE *STORY BOOK* THE PARRISH WOMAN HAD? AM I THE DRAGON NOW?
YES, YOU'RE THE DRAGON.

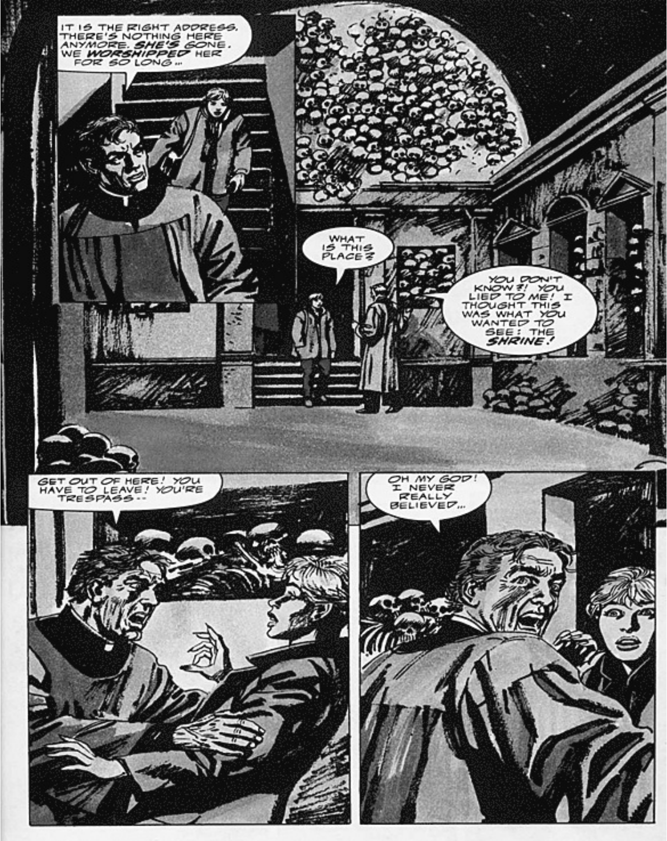

"THE FUGUE IS LOST FOREVER. THIS JOURNAL IS MY ONLY MEMORY OF IT NOW. THE LOSS IS ALMOST UNENDURABLE. IN THE WAKE OF THE FUGUE THE BOREDOM AND ROUTINE OF MY LIFE HAVE RETURNED, MY SENSE OF HOPE AND OF WONDER DASHED. I THINK I AM A LITTLE MAD. I SOMETIMES DREAM OF AN OLD MAN I THINK I ONCE SAW.
"I HAVE QUIT MY JOB AT THE BANK AND TAKEN ONE AT A BAKERY. IT KEEPS ME IN SHAPE, AND I WORK ALONE. I LIKE IT.
I DON'T KNOW, CAL, IT'S SOMETHING IN YOUR LOOK. AND YOU TALK IN YOUR SLEEP. YOU'VE BEEN SOMEPLACE, HAVEN'T YOU?
"MY GIRLFRIEND GERALDINE HAS RETURNED. SHE DOESN'T LIVE HERE, BUT WE SEE ONE ANOTHER. SHE THINKS I'M A LITTLE MAD, TOO. I THINK OF HER VERY LITTLE.
"THINGS WENT ALONG. UNTIL MID-OCTOBER. THAT'S WHEN THEY STARTED.
AAAAHHH!!!
"THE NIGHTMARES."

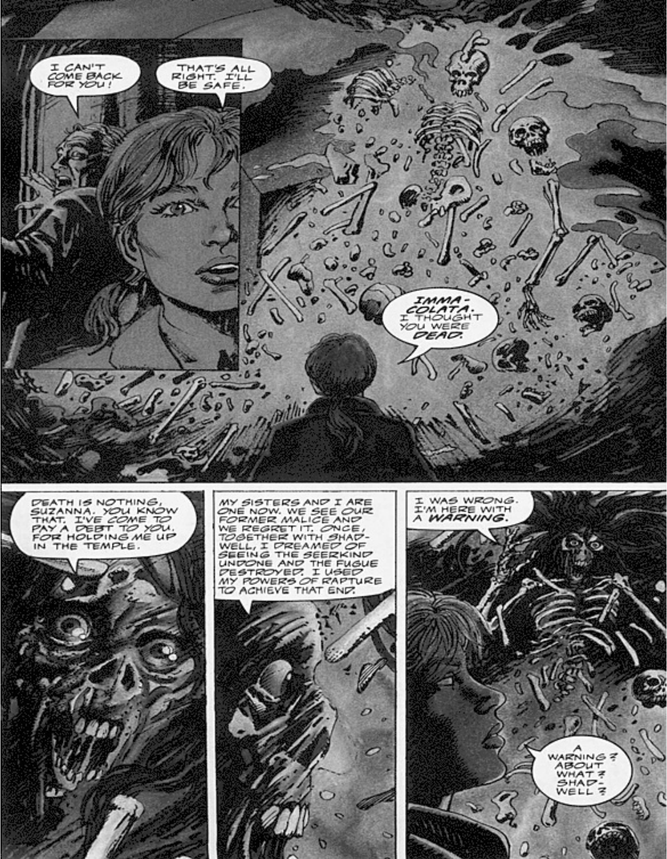

"THEY WERE USUALLY A VARIATION ON THE SAME THEME.
"IT STARTS IN THE FUGUE, THE WONDERFUL WORLD WITHIN THE CARPET. I REMEMBER SUZANNA WITH JOY, AND EVEN THE MENACE OF THE EVIL IMMACOLATA AND SHADWELL SEEMS UNIMPORTANT.
"BUT THEN SOMETHING HORRIBLE BEYOND RECKONING ATTACKS THE FUGUE, AND I RUN AWAY. IT CHASES ME.
"I RUN OUT OF THE FUGUE AND TO MIMI'S HOUSE, WHERE I HIDE IN THE YARD.
"IT PASSES ME BY, AND I STAND TO LEAVE.
"BUT THEN IT'S BACK, AND I'M BURNING, AND ALL I CAN SEE ARE EYES! HUNDREDS OF EYES!"

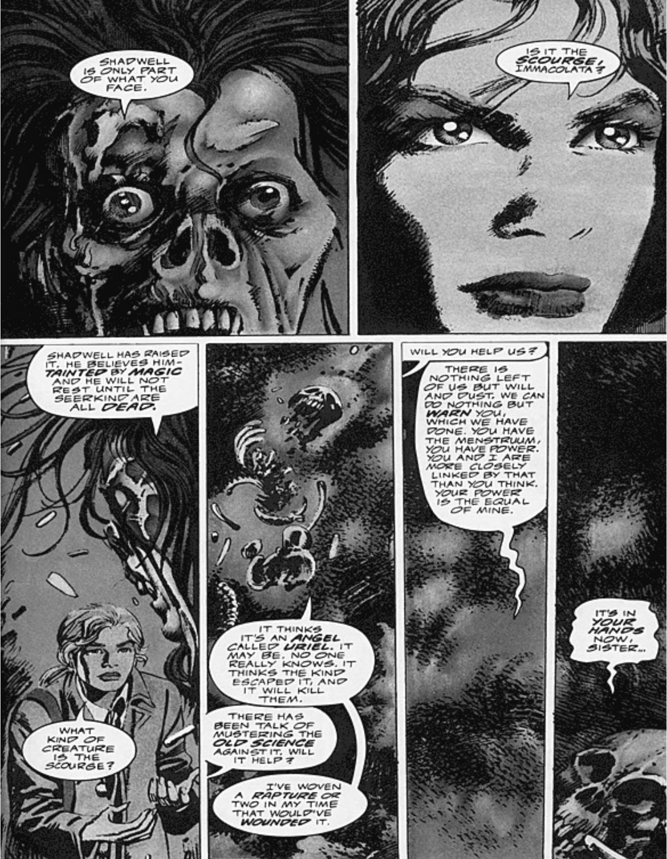

WHY CAN'T I MAKE POTTERY ANYMORE?
I SEEM TO BE OBSESSED WITH MAKING THESE FIGURES.
SINCE THE DESTRUCTION OF THE FUGUE I'VE TRIED TO RETURN TO MY LIFE, WITH THE SEERKIND NOW SCATTERED, BUT I KEEP COMING BACK TO THESE FIGURES.
NOK NOK
WHO...?
APOLLINE. IT'S BEEN SO LONG. MY GOD, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE WE WERE TOGETHER AT THE AUCTION. COME IN.
WE HAVE TO SPEAK.

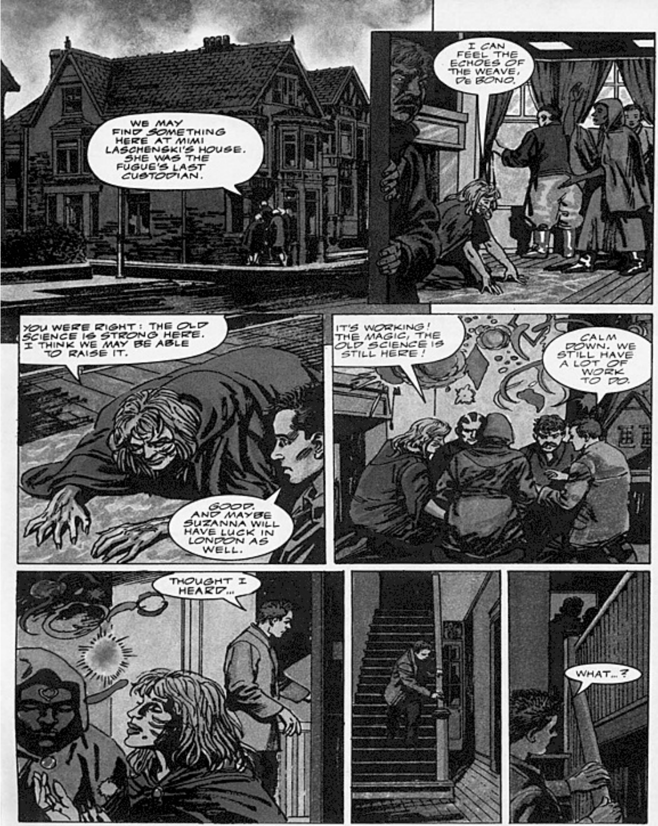

WHAT *DREAMS?*
I'M SURPRISED YOU ASK. THE ***MENSTRUUM*** IS SO STRONG IN YOU. YOU'VE SPENT *SO* MUCH TIME IN THE FUGUE, AND BEING PART SEER-KIND, I WOULD'VE THOUGHT... WE'VE ALL BEEN HAVING TERRIBLE DREAMS, EVERYONE. AND ALWAYS THE SAME THING.
WHAT?
MOST THINK IT'S THE ***SCOURGE*** COMING BACK. IT ANNOUNCED ITS PRESENCE IN OUR DREAMS BEFORE.
SOME OF THE KIND HAVE BANDED TOGETHER AND ARE GOING TO TRY AND RAISE THE OLD SCIENCE.
MEMBERS OF ALL FOUR FAMILIES, THE BABU, THE YE-ME, THE AIA AND THE LO WILL BE THERE. AND YOUNG DE BONO IS LEADING A GROUP TO LIVERPOOL. THE REST OF THE KIND ARE HIDDEN, AS SAFE AS THEY CAN BE FOR NOW. WILL YOU HELP?
IF I CAN HELP, OF COURSE. HOW?
THESE LOCATIONS WERE STRONG IN THE OLD SCIENCE. JUST VISIT THEM AND SEE WHAT THE *MENSTRUUM* TELLS YOU.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WEREN'T HAVING THE DREAMS, SUZANNA.
I'M NOT, APPOLINE! WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?
BECAUSE IT'S SUCH A GOOD ***LIKE-NESS.***
OF WHO?
OF ***ALL OF US*** SOON.

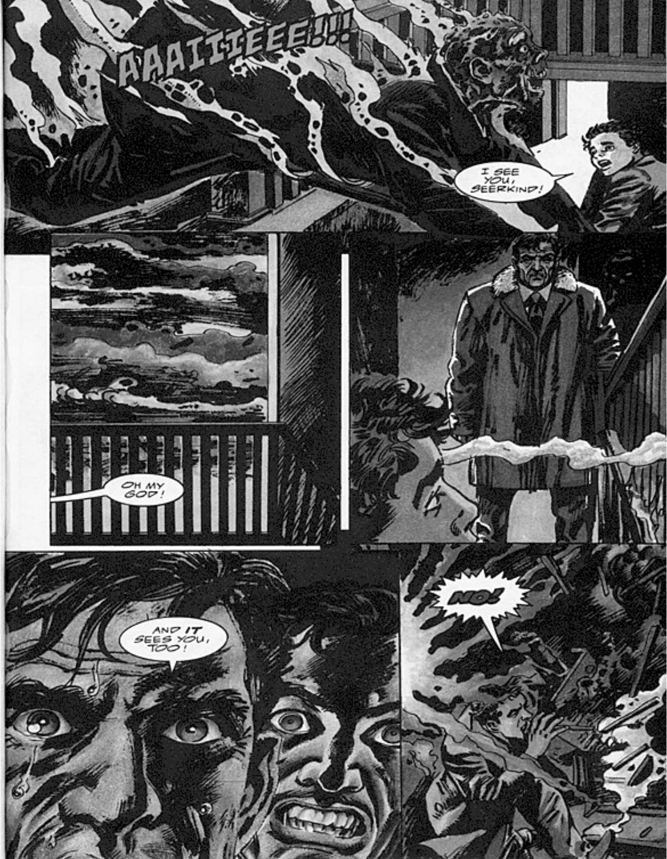

IT IS THE RIGHT ADDRESS.
OH, WELL...
EXCUSE ME. I WANT TO SEE THE *CRYPT.*
THERE ISN'T ONE.
TAKE ME THERE ANYWAY.
THE MENSTRUUM! NO, PLEASE, I'VE NO AUTHORITY...
I HAVE.

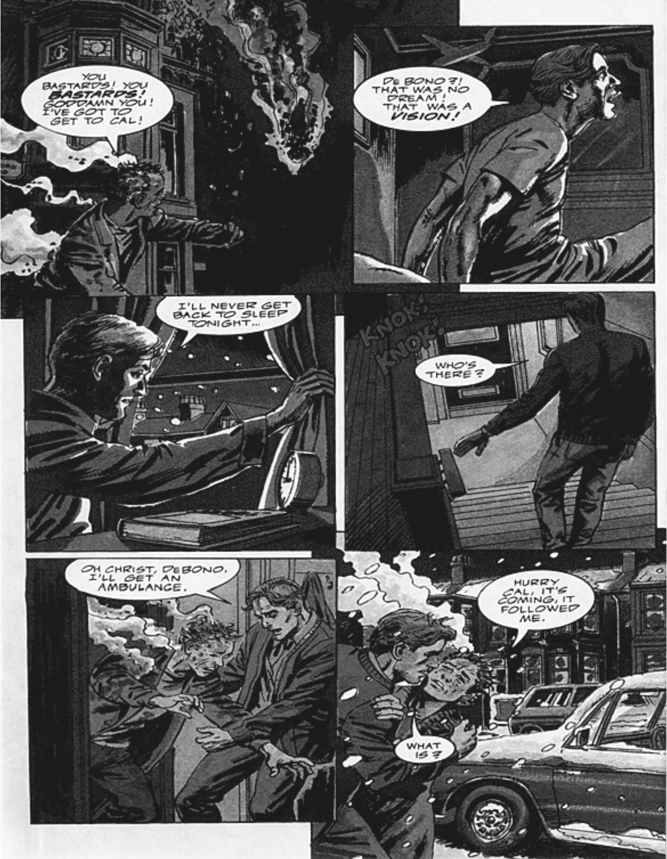

IT IS THE RIGHT ADDRESS. THERE'S NOTHING HERE ANYMORE. SHE'S GONE. WE WORSHIPPED HER FOR SO LONG...
WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
YOU DON'T KNOW?! YOU LIED TO ME! I THOUGHT THIS WAS WHAT YOU WANTED TO SEE: THE SHRINE!
GET OUT OF HERE! YOU HAVE TO LEAVE! YOU'RE TRESPASS--
OH MY GOD! I NEVER REALLY BELIEVED...

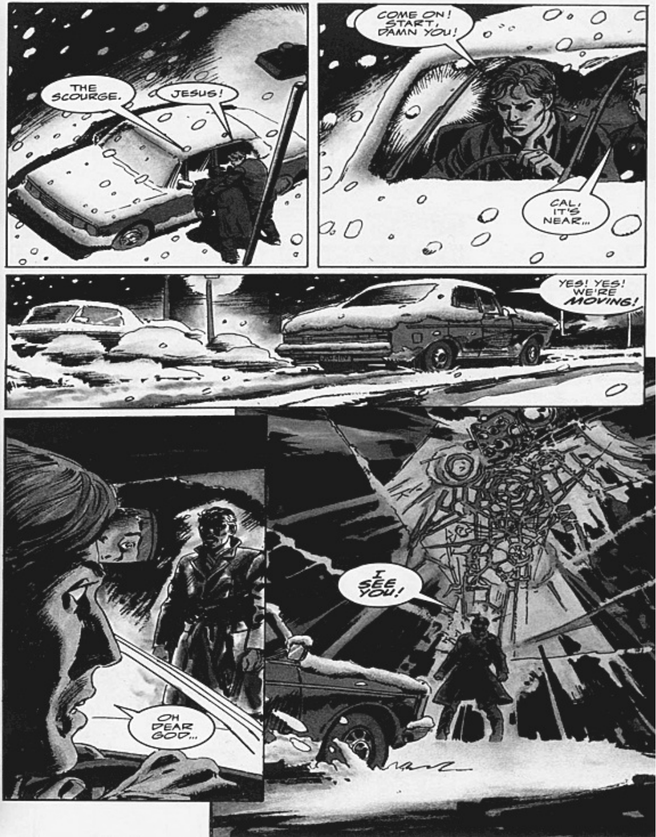

I CAN'T COME BACK FOR YOU!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I'LL BE SAFE.
IMMACOLATA. I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD.
DEATH IS NOTHING, SUZANNA. YOU KNOW THAT. I'VE COME TO PAY A DEBT TO YOU. FOR HOLDING ME UP IN THE TEMPLE.
MY SISTERS AND I ARE ONE NOW. WE SEE OUR FORMER MALICE AND WE REGRET IT. ONCE, TOGETHER WITH SHADWELL, I DREAMED OF SEEING THE SEERKIND UNDONE AND THE FUGUE DESTROYED. I USED MY POWERS OF RAPTURE TO ACHIEVE THAT END.
I WAS WRONG. I'M HERE WITH A WARNING.
A WARNING? ABOUT WHAT? SHADWELL?

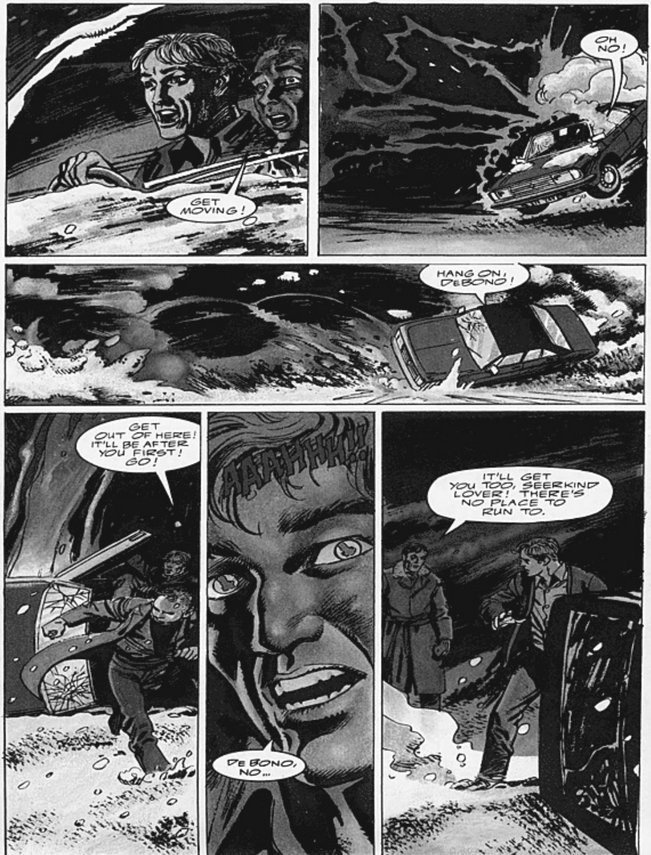

SHADWELL IS ONLY PART OF WHAT YOU FACE.
IS IT THE SCOURGE, IMMACOLATA?
SHADWELL HAS RAISED IT. HE BELIEVES HIM- TAINTED BY MAGIC AND HE WILL NOT REST UNTIL THE SEERKIND ARE ALL DEAD.
WHAT KIND OF CREATURE IS THE SCOURGE?
IT THINKS IT'S AN ANGEL CALLED URIEL. IT MAY BE. NO ONE REALLY KNOWS. IT THINKS THE KIND ESCAPED IT, AND IT WILL KILL THEM.
THERE HAS BEEN TALK OF MUSTERING THE OLD SCIENCE AGAINST IT. WILL IT HELP?
I'VE WOVEN A RAPTURE OR TWO IN MY TIME THAT WOULD'VE WOUNDED IT.
WILL YOU HELP US?
THERE IS NOTHING LEFT OF US BUT WILL AND DUST. WE CAN DO NOTHING BUT WARN YOU, WHICH WE HAVE DONE. YOU HAVE THE MENSTRUUM, YOU HAVE POWER. YOU AND I ARE MORE CLOSELY LINKED BY THAT THAN YOU THINK. YOUR POWER IS THE EQUAL OF MINE.
IT'S IN YOUR HANDS NOW, SISTER...

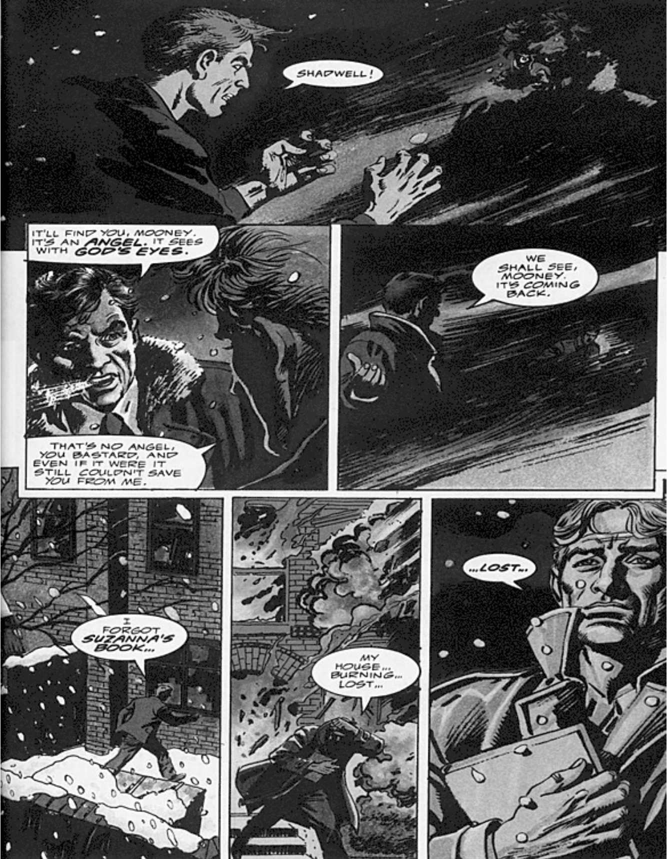

WE MAY FIND SOMETHING HERE AT MIMI LASCHENSKI'S HOUSE. SHE WAS THE FUGUE'S LAST CUSTODIAN.
I CAN FEEL THE ECHOES OF THE WEAVE, DE BONO.
YOU WERE RIGHT: THE OLD SCIENCE IS STRONG HERE. I THINK WE MAY BE ABLE TO RAISE IT.
GOOD. AND MAYBE SUZANNA WILL HAVE LUCK IN LONDON AS WELL.
IT'S WORKING! THE MAGIC, THE OLD SCIENCE IS STILL HERE!
CALM DOWN. WE STILL HAVE A LOT OF WORK TO DO.
THOUGHT I HEARD...
WHAT...?

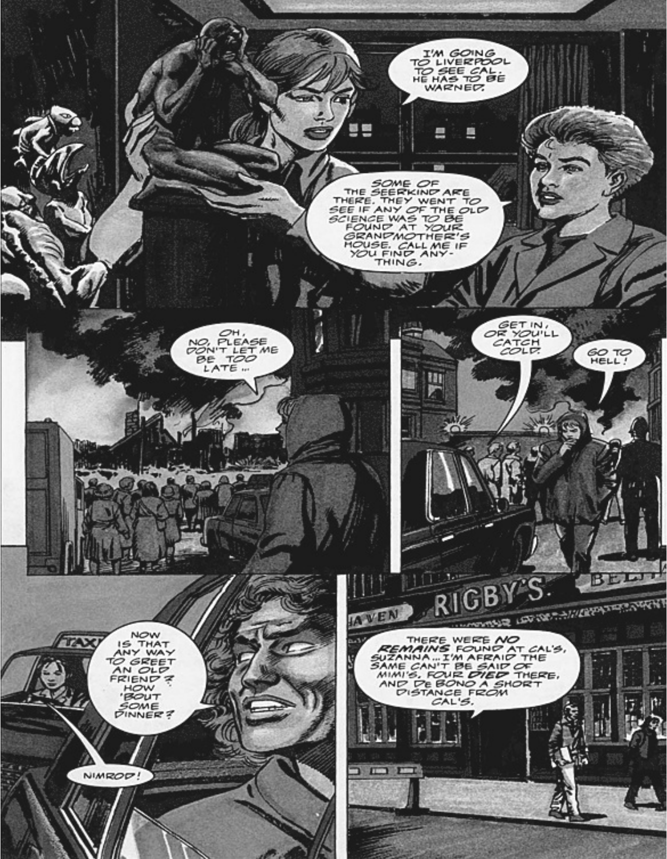

AAAIIIEEE!!!
I SEE YOU, SEERKIND!
OH MY GOD!
AND IT SEES YOU, TOO!
NO!

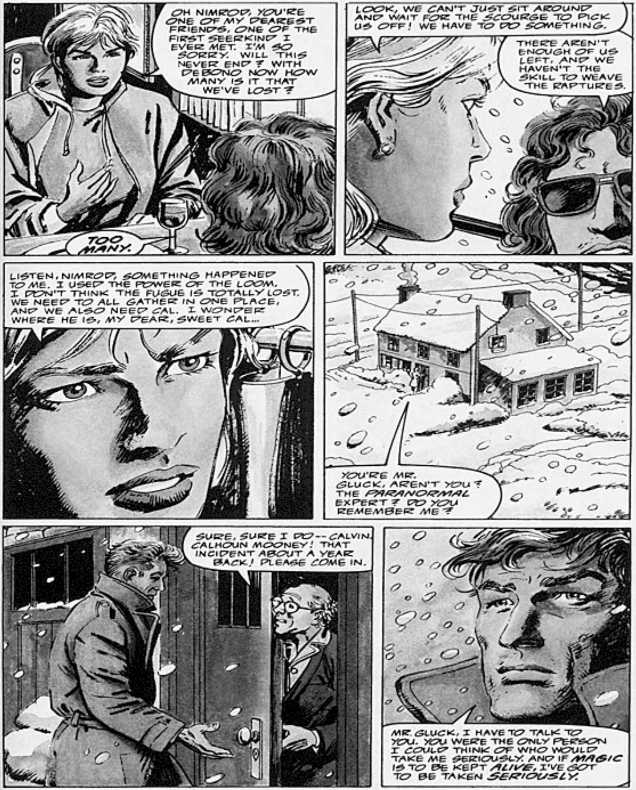

YOU BASTARDS! YOU BASTARDS! GODDAMN YOU! I'VE GOT TO GET TO CAL!
DE BONO?! THAT WAS NO DREAM! THAT WAS A VISION!
I'LL NEVER GET BACK TO SLEEP TONIGHT...
KNOK! KNOK!
WHO'S THERE?
OH CHRIST, DEBONO, I'LL GET AN AMBULANCE.
HURRY CAL, IT'S COMING, IT FOLLOWED ME.
WHAT IS?

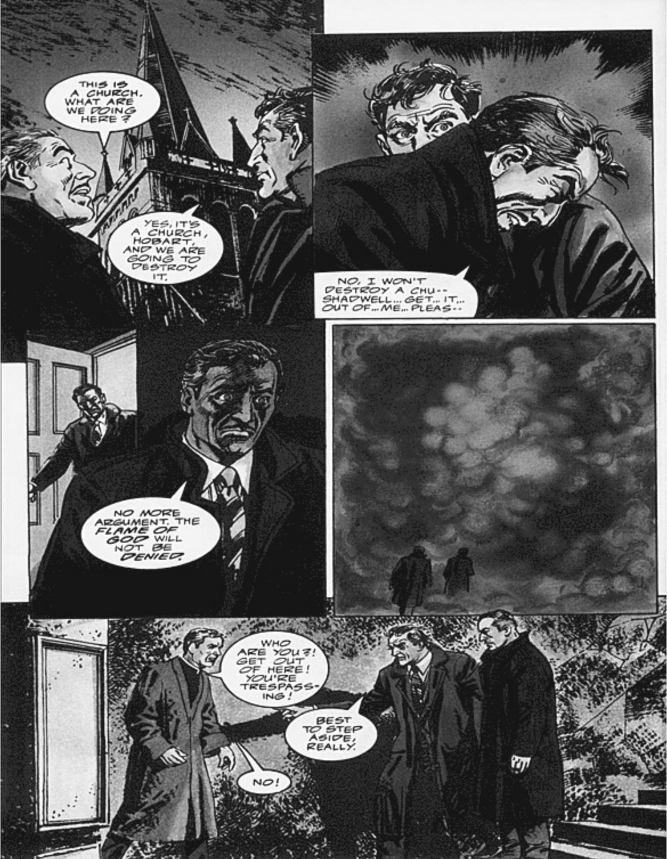

THE SCOURGE.
JESUS!
COME ON! START, DAMN YOU!
CAL, IT'S NEAR...
YES! YES! WE'RE *MOVING!*
OH DEAR GOD...
I SEE YOU!

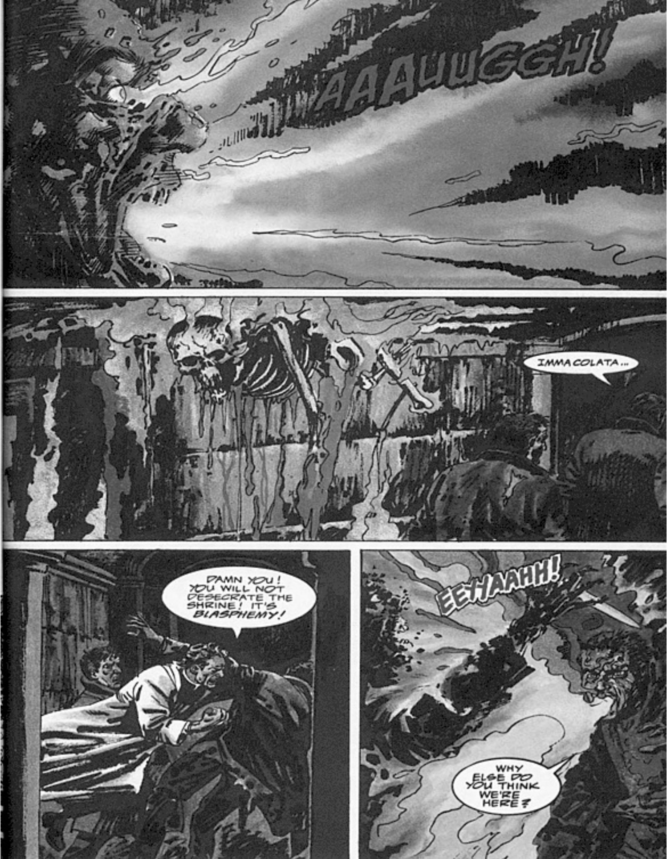

GET MOVING!
OH NO!
HANG ON, DEBONO!
GET OUT OF HERE! IT'LL BE AFTER YOU FIRST! GO!
AAAHHHK!!
DE BONO, NO...
IT'LL GET YOU TOO, SEERKIND LOVER! THERE'S NO PLACE TO RUN TO.

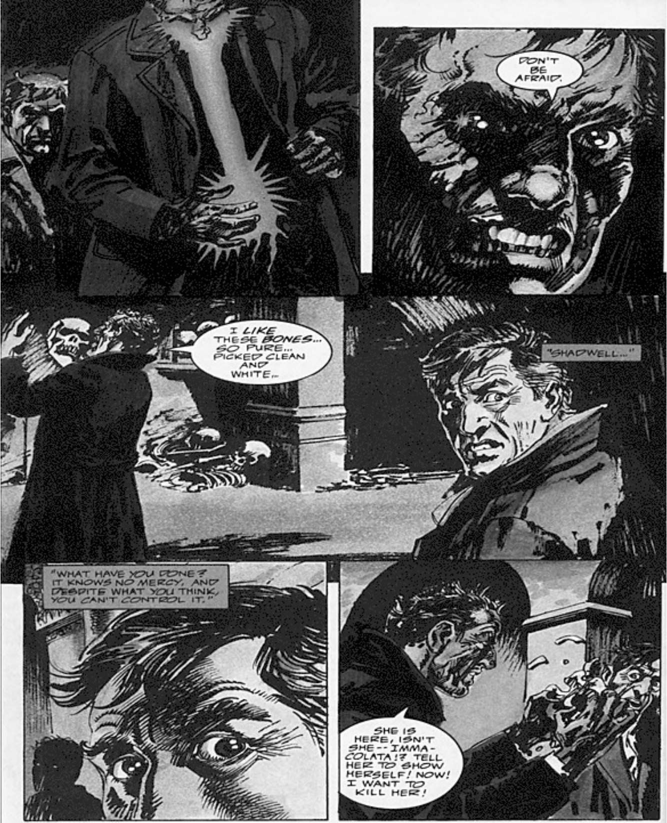

SHADWELL!
IT'LL FIND YOU, MOONEY. IT'S AN ANGEL. IT SEES WITH GOD'S EYES.
THAT'S NO ANGEL, YOU BASTARD, AND EVEN IF IT WERE IT STILL COULDN'T SAVE YOU FROM ME.
WE SHALL SEE, MOONEY. IT'S COMING BACK.
I FORGOT SUZANNA'S BOOK...
MY HOUSE... BURNING... LOST...
...LOST...

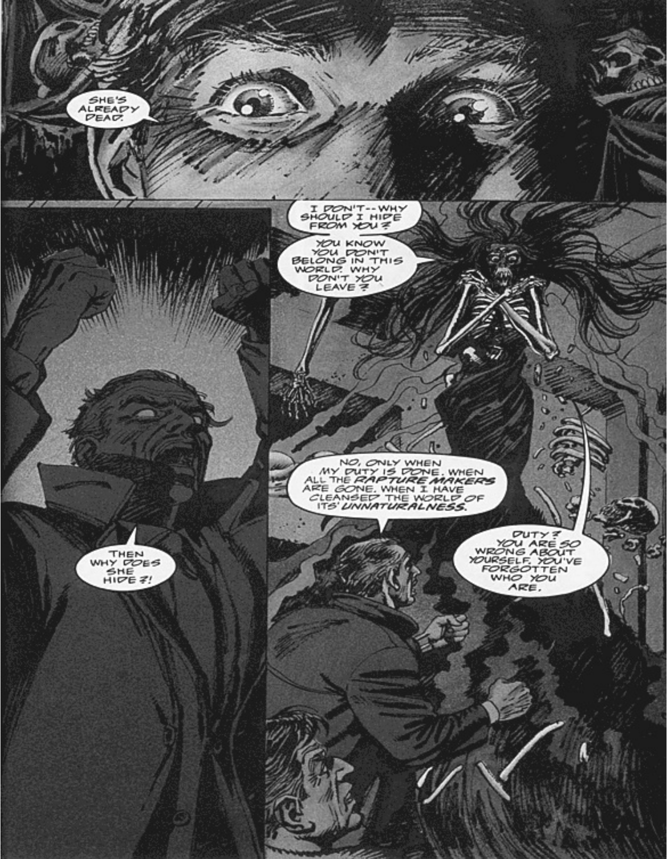

I'M GOING TO LIVERPOOL TO SEE CAL. HE HAS TO BE WARNED.
SOME OF THE SEERKIND ARE THERE. THEY WENT TO SEE IF ANY OF THE OLD SCIENCE WAS TO BE FOUND AT YOUR GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE. CALL ME IF YOU FIND ANYTHING.
OH, NO, PLEASE DON'T LET ME BE TOO LATE...
GET IN, OR YOU'LL CATCH COLD.
GO TO HELL!
TAXI
NOW IS THAT ANY WAY TO GREET AN OLD FRIEND? HOW 'BOUT SOME DINNER?
NIMROD!
RIGBY'S
HAVEN
BEL
THERE WERE **NO REMAINS** FOUND AT CAL'S, SUZANNA... I'M AFRAID THE SAME CAN'T BE SAID OF MIMI'S. FOUR **DIED** THERE, AND DE BONO A SHORT DISTANCE FROM CAL'S.

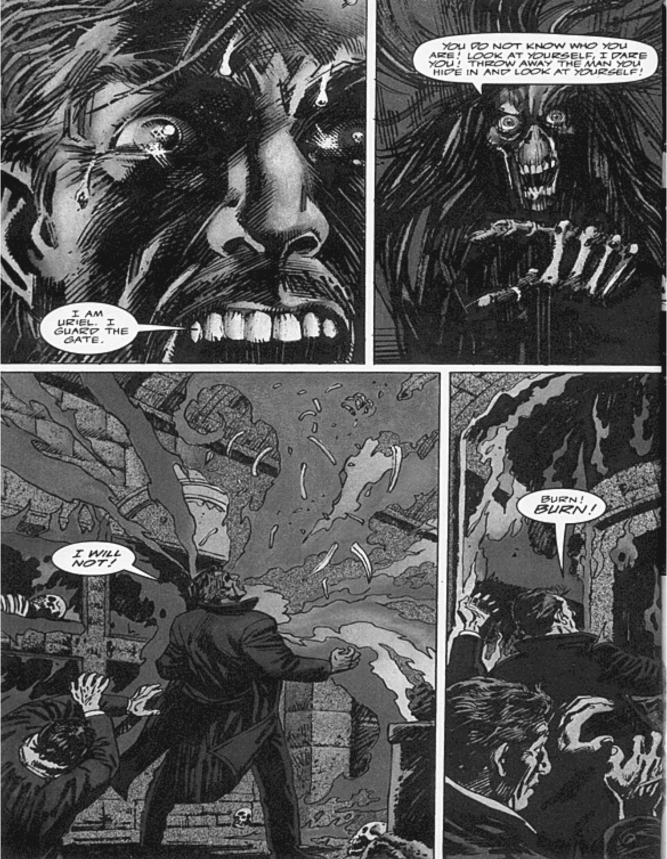

OH NIMROD, YOU'RE ONE OF MY DEAREST FRIENDS, ONE OF THE FIRST SEERKIND I EVER MET. I'M SO SORRY. WILL THIS NEVER END? WITH DEBONO NOW HOW MANY IS IT THAT WE'VE LOST?
TOO MANY.
LOOK, WE CAN'T JUST SIT AROUND AND WAIT FOR THE SCOURGE TO PICK US OFF! WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING.
THERE AREN'T ENOUGH OF US LEFT, AND WE HAVEN'T THE SKILL TO WEAVE THE RAPTURES.
LISTEN, NIMROD, SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ME. I USED THE POWER OF THE LOOM. I DON'T THINK THE FUGUE IS TOTALLY LOST. WE NEED TO ALL GATHER IN ONE PLACE, AND WE ALSO NEED CAL. I WONDER WHERE HE IS, MY DEAR, SWEET CAL...
YOU'RE MR. GLUCK, AREN'T YOU? THE PARANORMAL EXPERT? DO YOU REMEMBER ME?
SURE, SURE I DO -- CALVIN. CALHOUN MOONEY! THAT INCIDENT ABOUT A YEAR BACK! PLEASE COME IN.
MR. GLUCK, I HAVE TO TALK TO YOU. YOU WERE THE ONLY PERSON I COULD THINK OF WHO WOULD TAKE ME SERIOUSLY. AND IF MAGIC IS TO BE KEPT ALIVE, I'VE GOT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY.

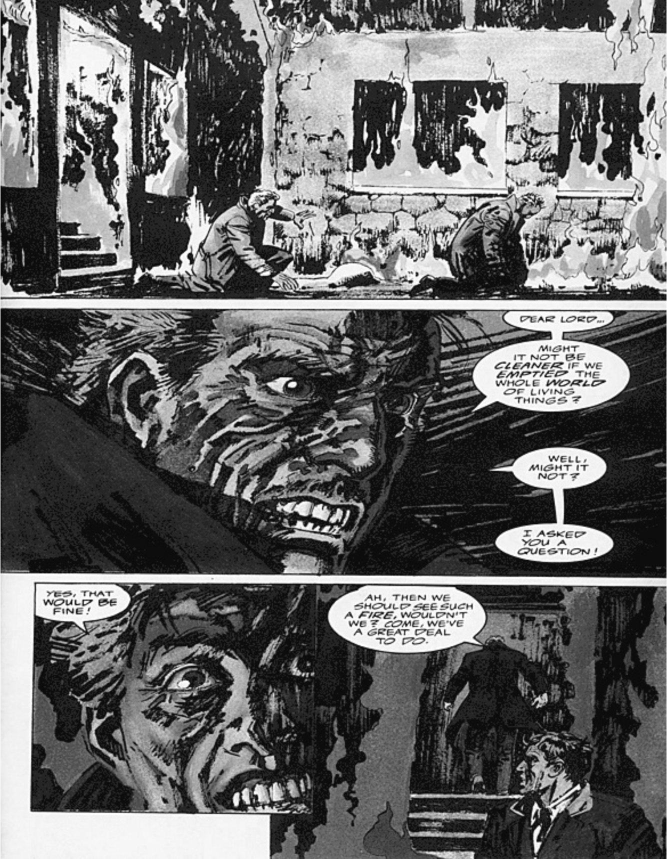

THIS IS A CHURCH. WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?
YES, IT'S A CHURCH, HOBART, AND WE ARE GOING TO DESTROY IT.
NO, I WON'T DESTROY A CHU-- SHADWELL... GET... IT... OUT OF... ME... PLEAS--
NO MORE ARGUMENT. THE *FLAME OF GOD* WILL NOT BE *DENIED*.
WHO ARE YOU?! GET OUT OF HERE! YOU'RE TRESPASSING!
BEST TO STEP ASIDE, REALLY.
NO!

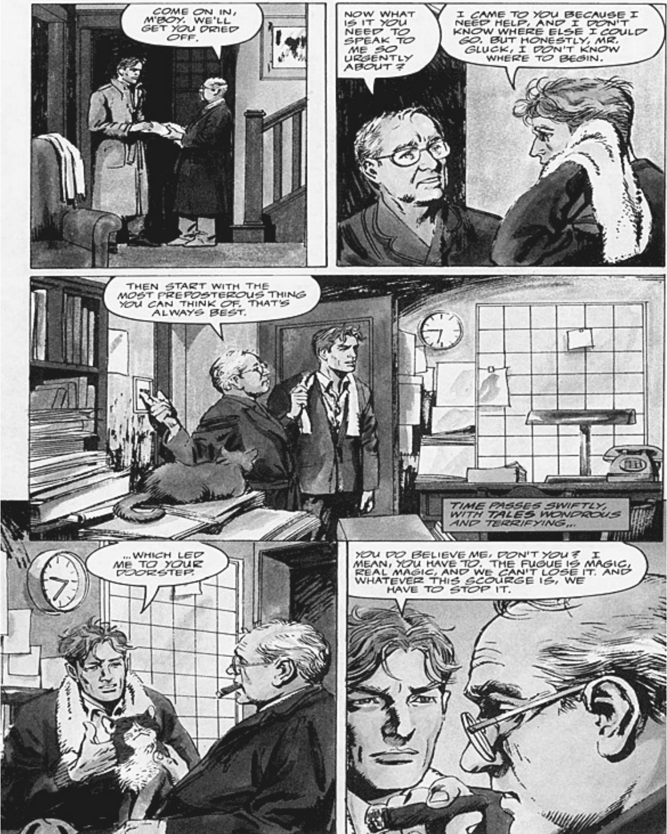

AAAUUGGH!
IMMACOLATA...
DAMN YOU! YOU WILL NOT DESECRATE THE SHRINE! IT'S *BLASPHEMY!*
EEHAAHH!
WHY ELSE DO YOU THINK WE'RE HERE?

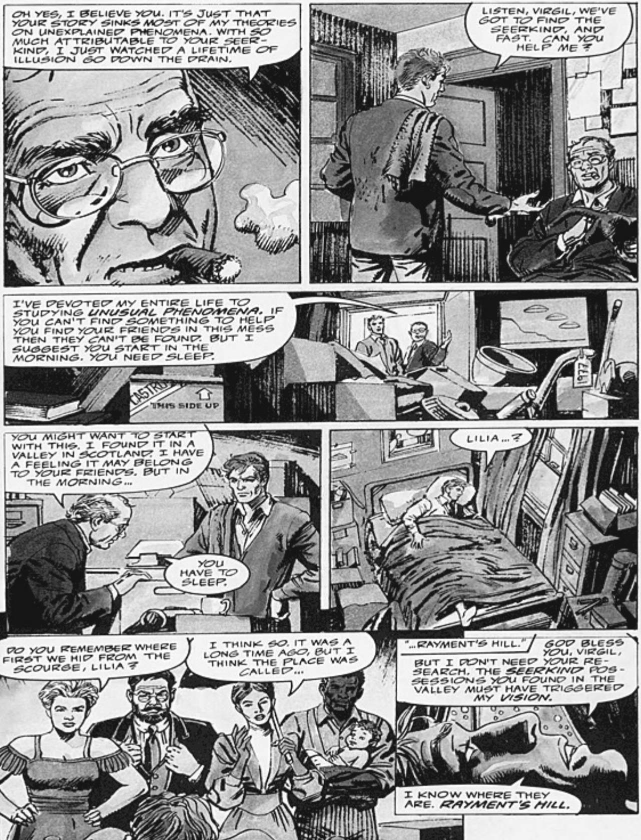

DON'T BE AFRAID.
I *LIKE* THESE *BONES*... SO PURE... PICKED CLEAN AND WHITE...
"SHADWELL..."
"WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? IT KNOWS NO MERCY, AND DESPITE WHAT YOU THINK, YOU CAN'T CONTROL IT."
SHE IS HERE, ISN'T SHE -- IMMACOLATA!? TELL HER TO SHOW HERSELF! NOW! I WANT TO KILL HER!

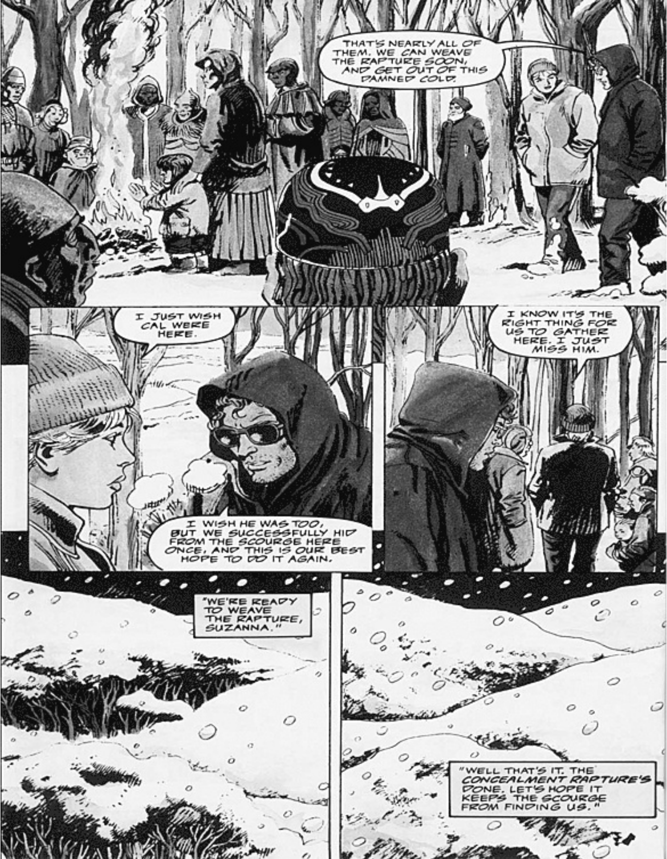

SHE'S ALREADY DEAD.
THEN WHY DOES SHE HIDE?!
I DON'T--WHY SHOULD I HIDE FROM YOU?
YOU KNOW YOU DON'T BELONG IN THIS WORLD. WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE?
NO, ONLY WHEN MY DUTY IS DONE. WHEN ALL THE *RAPTURE MAKERS* ARE GONE. WHEN I HAVE CLEANSED THE WORLD OF ITS' *UNNATURALNESS*.
DUTY? YOU ARE *SO* WRONG ABOUT YOURSELF. YOU'VE FORGOTTEN WHO YOU ARE.

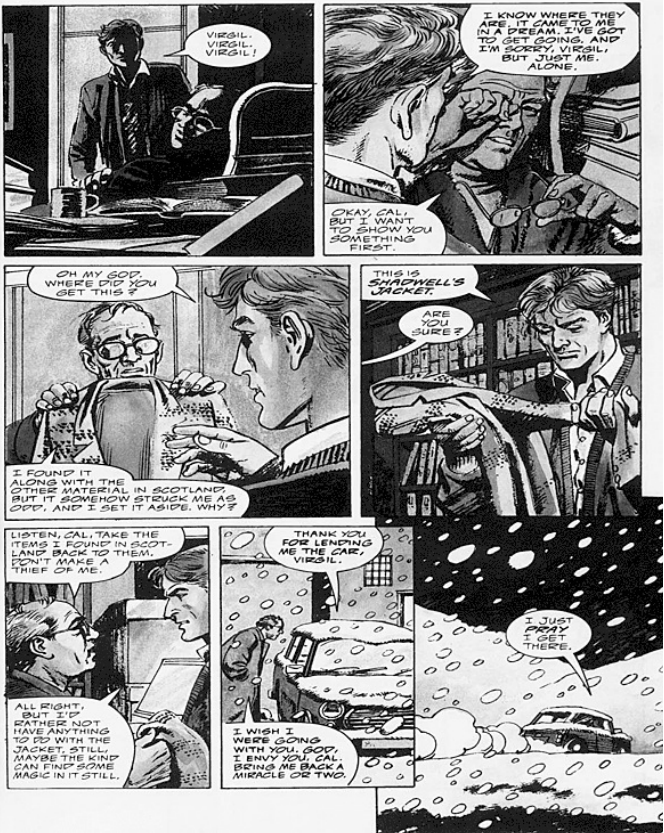

I AM URIEL. I GUARD THE GATE.
YOU DO NOT KNOW WHO YOU ARE! LOOK AT YOURSELF, I DARE YOU! THROW AWAY THE MAN YOU HIDE IN AND LOOK AT YOURSELF!
I WILL NOT!
BURN! BURN!

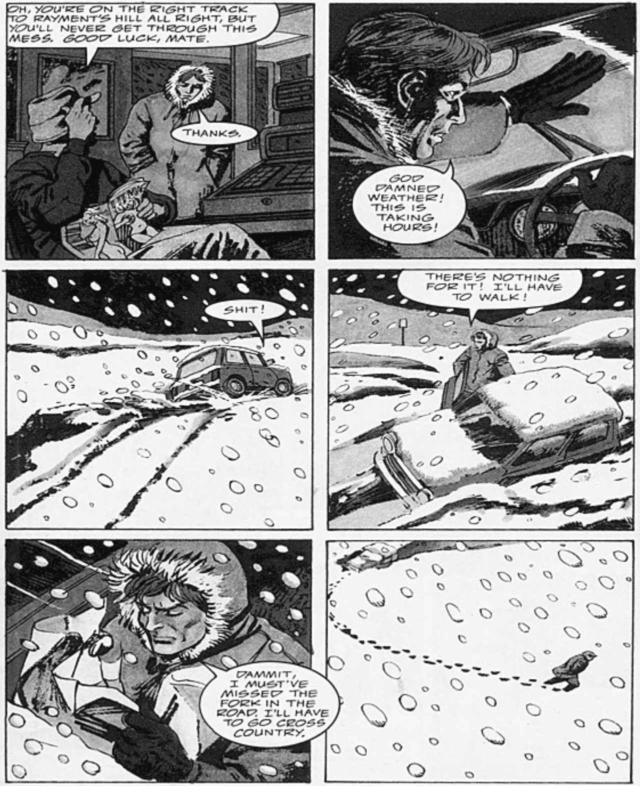

DEAR LORD...
MIGHT IT NOT BE *CLEANER* IF WE *EMPTIED* THE WHOLE *WORLD* OF LIVING THINGS?
WELL, MIGHT IT NOT?
I ASKED YOU A QUESTION!
YES, THAT WOULD BE FINE!
AH, THEN WE SHOULD SEE SUCH A *FIRE*, WOULDN'T WE? COME, WE'VE A GREAT DEAL TO DO.

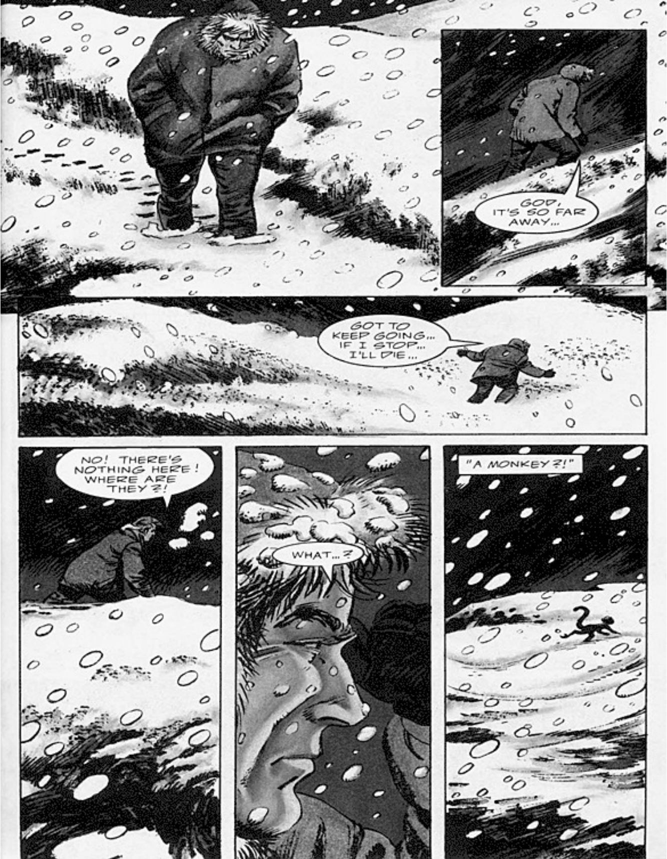

COME ON IN, M'BOY. WE'LL GET YOU DRIED OFF.
NOW WHAT IS IT YOU NEED TO SPEAK TO ME SO URGENTLY ABOUT?
I CAME TO YOU BECAUSE I NEED HELP, AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE ELSE I COULD GO. BUT HONESTLY, MR. GLUCK, I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN.
THEN START WITH THE MOST PREPOSTEROUS THING YOU CAN THINK OF. THAT'S ALWAYS BEST.
TIME PASSES SWIFTLY, WITH TALES WONDROUS AND TERRIFYING...
...WHICH LED ME TO YOUR DOORSTEP.
YOU DO BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU? I MEAN, YOU HAVE TO. THE FUGUE IS MAGIC, REAL MAGIC, AND WE CAN'T LOSE IT. AND WHATEVER THIS SCOURGE IS, WE HAVE TO STOP IT.

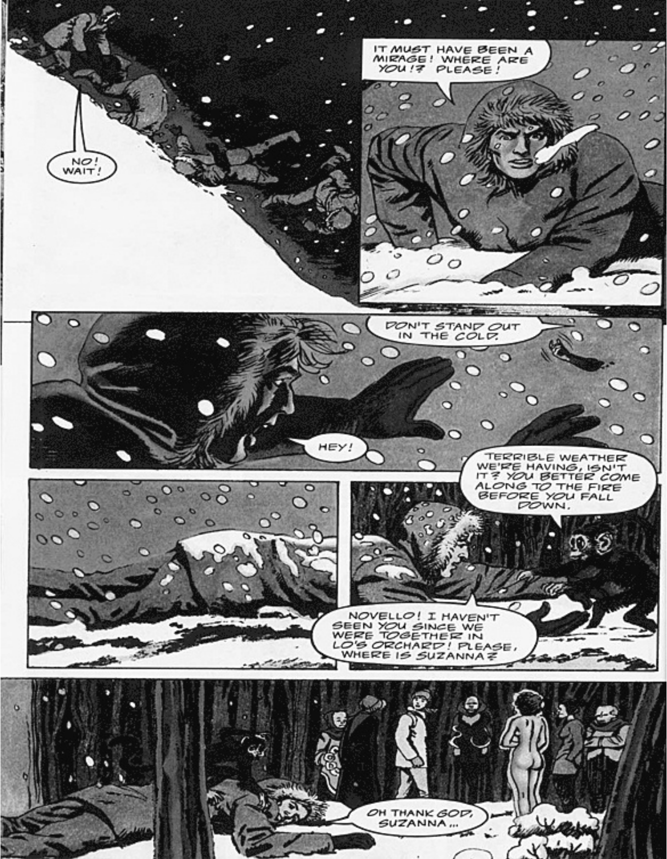

OH YES, I BELIEVE YOU. IT'S JUST THAT YOUR STORY SINKS *MOST* OF MY THEORIES ON UNEXPLAINED PHENOMENA. WITH *SO* MUCH ATTRIBUTABLE TO YOUR SEERKIND, I JUST WATCHED A LIFETIME OF ILLUSION GO DOWN THE DRAIN.
LISTEN, VIRGIL, WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE SEERKIND, AND FAST. CAN YOU HELP ME?
I'VE DEVOTED MY ENTIRE LIFE TO STUDYING ***UNUSUAL PHENOMENA.*** IF YOU CAN'T FIND SOMETHING TO HELP YOU FIND YOUR FRIENDS IN THIS MESS THEN THEY CAN'T BE FOUND. BUT I SUGGEST YOU START IN THE MORNING. YOU NEED SLEEP.
CASTRO
THIS SIDE UP
1977
YOU MIGHT WANT TO START WITH THIS. I FOUND IT IN A VALLEY IN *SCOTLAND.* I HAVE A FEELING IT MAY BELONG TO YOUR FRIENDS. BUT IN THE MORNING...
YOU HAVE TO SLEEP.
LILIA...?
DO YOU REMEMBER WHERE FIRST WE HID FROM THE SCOURGE, LILIA?
I THINK SO. IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, BUT I THINK THE PLACE WAS CALLED...
"...RAYMENT'S HILL."
GOD BLESS YOU, VIRGIL, BUT I DON'T NEED YOUR RESEARCH. THE ***SEERKIND*** POSSESSIONS YOU FOUND IN THE VALLEY MUST HAVE TRIGGERED MY ***VISION.***
I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE. ***RAYMENT'S HILL.***

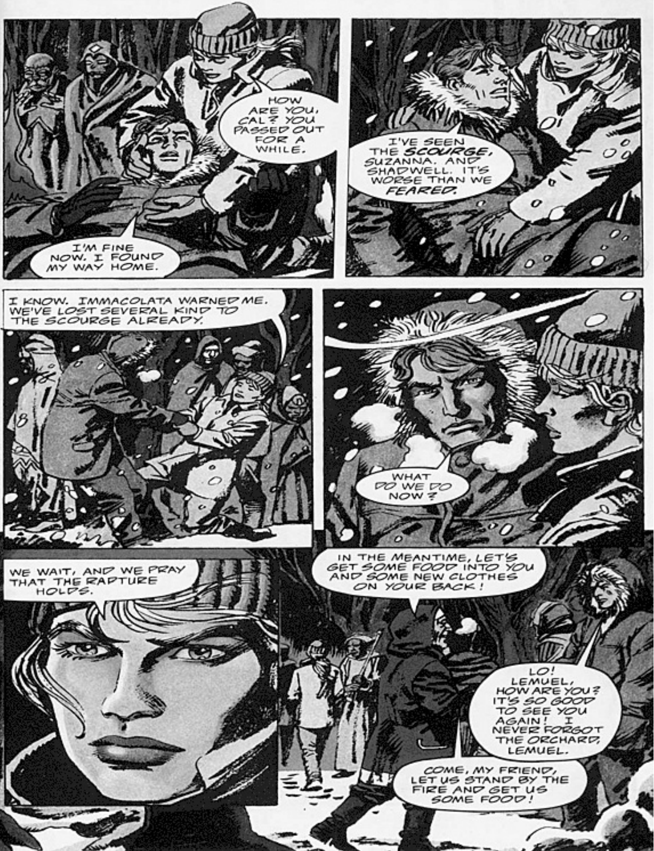

THAT'S NEARLY ALL OF THEM. WE CAN WEAVE THE RAPTURE SOON, AND GET OUT OF THIS DAMNED COLD.
I JUST WISH CAL WERE HERE.
I WISH HE WAS TOO, BUT WE SUCCESSFULLY HID FROM THE SCOURGE HERE ONCE, AND THIS IS OUR BEST HOPE TO DO IT AGAIN.
I KNOW IT'S THE RIGHT THING FOR US TO GATHER HERE. I JUST MISS HIM.
"WE'RE READY TO WEAVE THE RAPTURE, SUZANNA."
"WELL THAT'S IT. THE CONCEALMENT RAPTURE'S DONE. LET'S HOPE IT KEEPS THE SCOURGE FROM FINDING US."

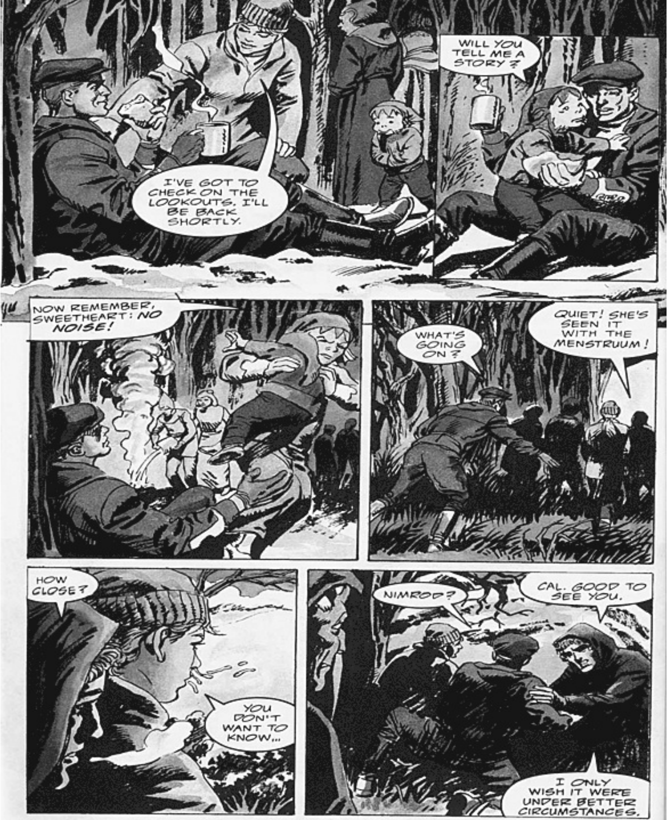

VIRGIL. VIRGIL. VIRGIL!
I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE. IT CAME TO ME IN A DREAM. I'VE GOT TO GET GOING. AND I'M SORRY, VIRGIL, BUT JUST ME. ALONE.
OKAY, CAL, BUT I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING FIRST.
OH MY GOD. WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?
I FOUND IT ALONG WITH THE OTHER MATERIAL IN SCOTLAND, BUT IT SOMEHOW STRUCK ME AS ODD, AND I SET IT ASIDE. WHY?
THIS IS **SHADWELL'S JACKET.**
ARE YOU SURE?
LISTEN, CAL, TAKE THE ITEMS I FOUND IN SCOTLAND BACK TO THEM. DON'T MAKE A THIEF OF ME.
ALL RIGHT, BUT I'D RATHER NOT HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE JACKET. STILL, MAYBE THE KIND CAN FIND SOME MAGIC IN IT STILL.
THANK YOU FOR LENDING ME THE CAR, VIRGIL.
I WISH I WERE GOING WITH YOU. GOD, I ENVY YOU, CAL. BRING ME BACK A MIRACLE OR TWO.
I JUST **PRAY** I GET THERE.

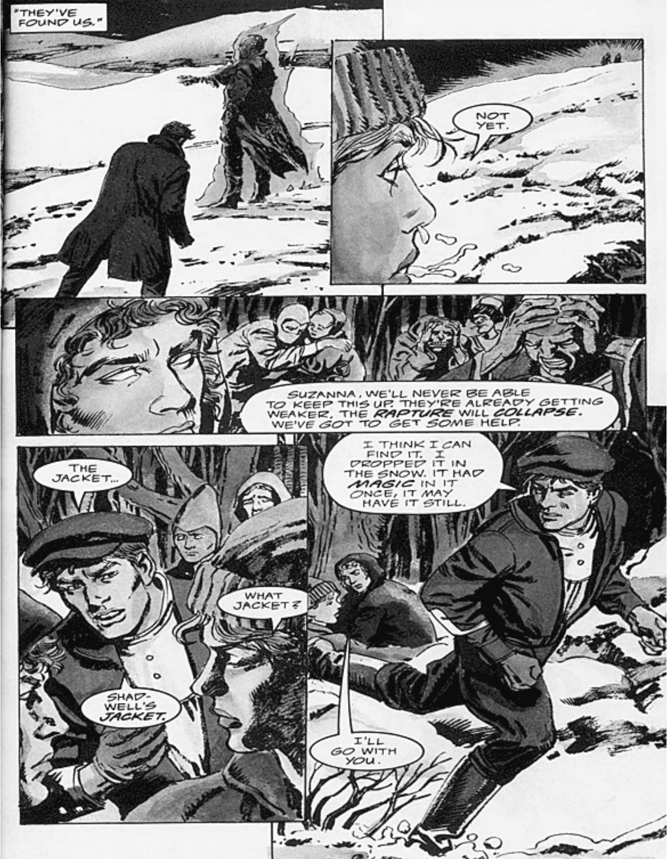

OH, YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK TO RAYMENT'S HILL ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THIS MESS. GOOD LUCK, MATE.
THANKS.
GOD DAMNED WEATHER! THIS IS TAKING HOURS!
SHIT!
THERE'S NOTHING FOR IT! I'LL HAVE TO WALK!
DAMMIT, I MUST'VE MISSED THE FORK IN THE ROAD. I'LL HAVE TO GO CROSS COUNTRY.

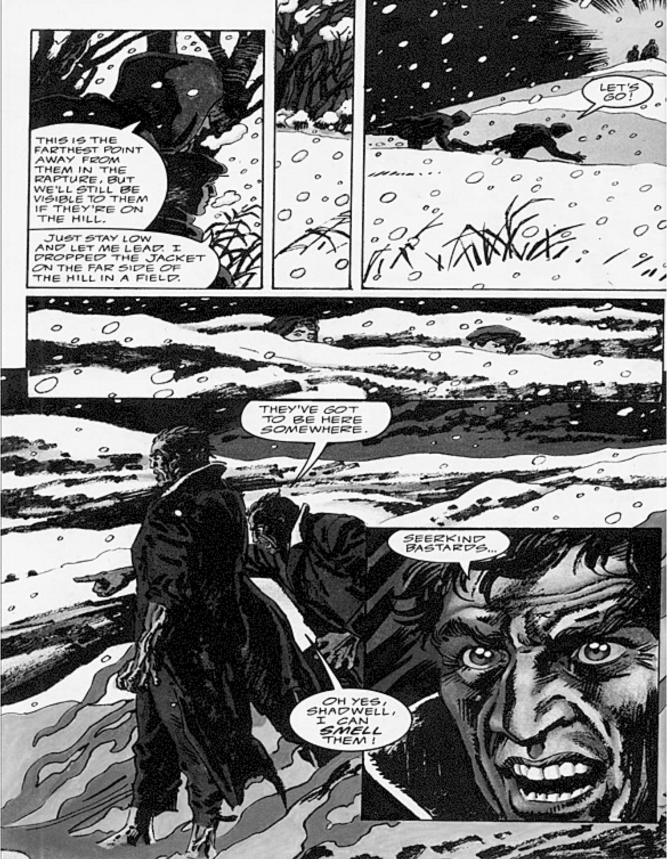

GOD, IT'S SO FAR AWAY...
GOT TO KEEP GOING... IF I STOP... I'LL DIE...
NO! THERE'S NOTHING HERE! WHERE ARE THEY?!
WHAT...?
"A MONKEY?!"

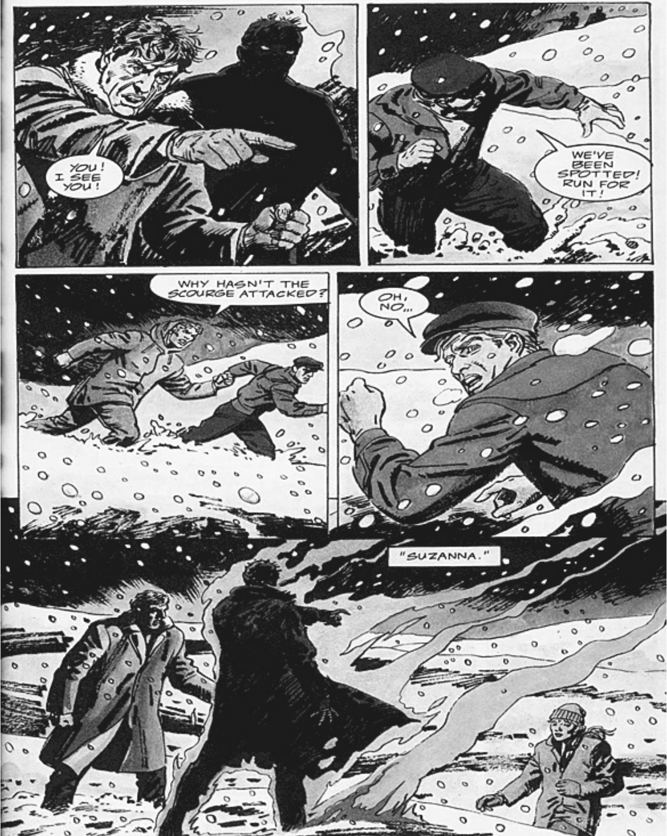

NO! WAIT!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN A MIRAGE! WHERE ARE YOU!? PLEASE!
DON'T STAND OUT IN THE COLD.
HEY!
TERRIBLE WEATHER WE'RE HAVING, ISN'T IT? YOU BETTER COME ALONG TO THE FIRE BEFORE YOU FALL DOWN.
NOVELLO! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE WE WERE TOGETHER IN LO'S ORCHARD! PLEASE, WHERE IS SUZANNA?
OH THANK GOD, SUZANNA...

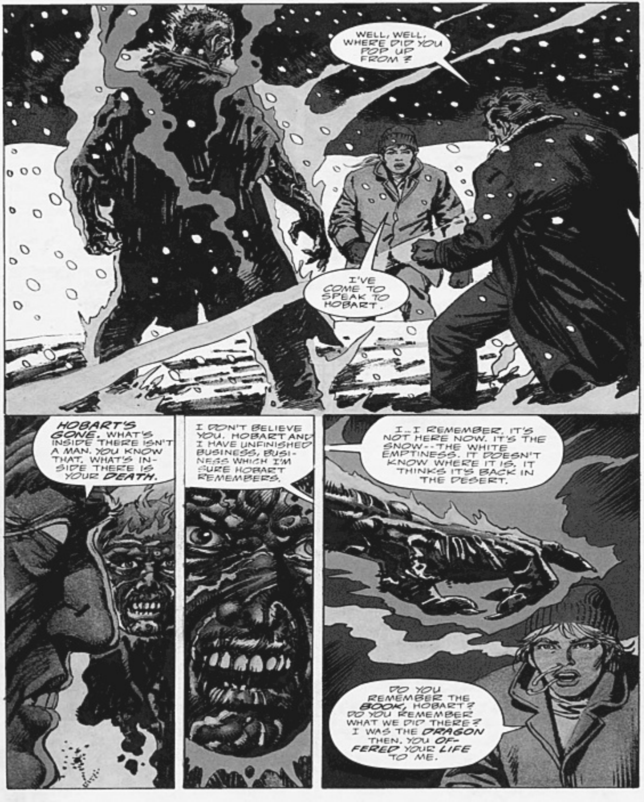

HOW ARE YOU, CAL? YOU PASSED OUT FOR A WHILE.
I'M FINE NOW. I FOUND MY WAY HOME.
I'VE SEEN THE **SCOURGE,** SUZANNA. AND SHADWELL. IT'S WORSE THAN WE **FEARED.**
I KNOW. IMMACOLATA WARNED ME. WE'VE LOST SEVERAL KIND TO THE SCOURGE ALREADY.
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WE WAIT, AND WE PRAY THAT THE RAPTURE HOLDS.
IN THE MEANTIME, LET'S GET SOME FOOD INTO YOU AND SOME NEW CLOTHES ON YOUR BACK!
LO! LEMUEL, HOW ARE YOU? IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN! I NEVER FORGOT THE ORCHARD, LEMUEL.
COME, MY FRIEND, LET US STAND BY THE FIRE AND GET US SOME FOOD!

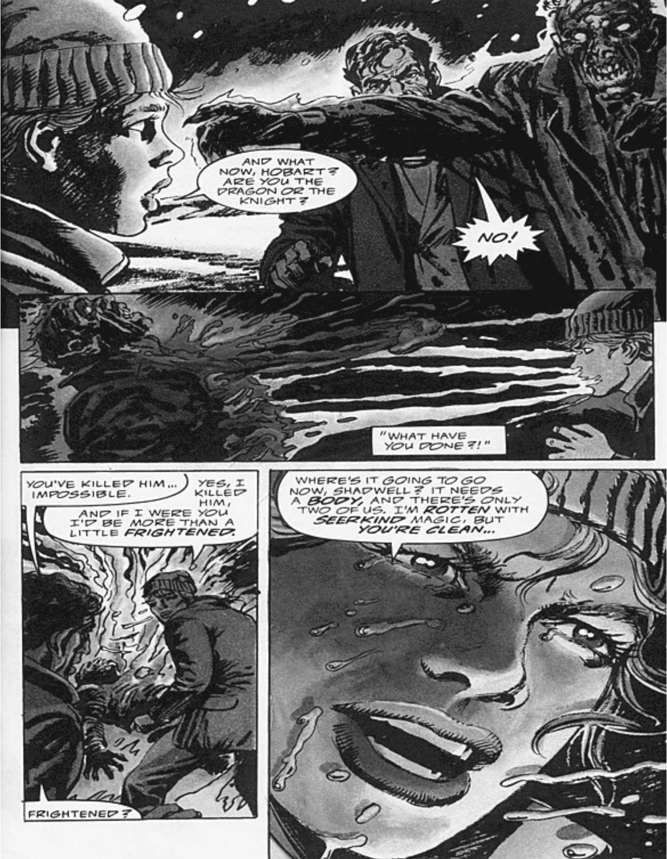

I'VE GOT TO CHECK ON THE LOOKOUTS. I'LL BE BACK SHORTLY.
WILL YOU TELL ME A STORY?
NOW REMEMBER, SWEETHEART: *NO NOISE!*
WHAT'S GOING ON?
QUIET! SHE'S SEEN IT WITH THE MENSTRUUM!
HOW CLOSE?
YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW...
NIMROD?
CAL. GOOD TO SEE YOU.
I ONLY WISH IT WERE UNDER BETTER CIRCUMSTANCES.

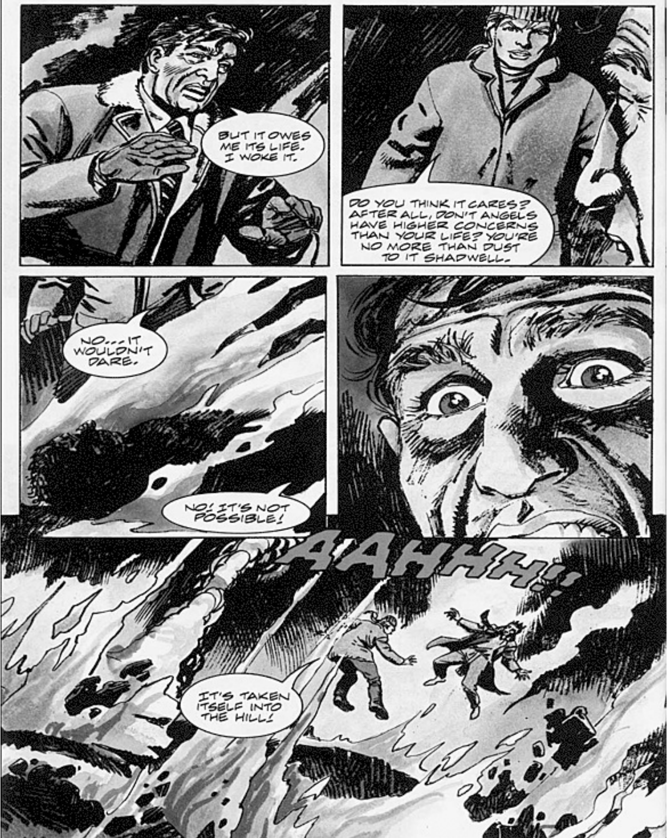

"THEY'VE FOUND US."
NOT YET.
SUZANNA, WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO KEEP THIS UP. THEY'RE ALREADY GETTING WEAKER. THE *RAPTURE* WILL *COLLAPSE.* WE'VE GOT TO GET SOME HELP.
THE JACKET...
WHAT JACKET?
SHADWELL'S *JACKET.*
I THINK I CAN FIND IT. I DROPPED IT IN THE SNOW. IT HAD *MAGIC* IN IT ONCE, IT MAY HAVE IT STILL.
I'LL GO WITH YOU.

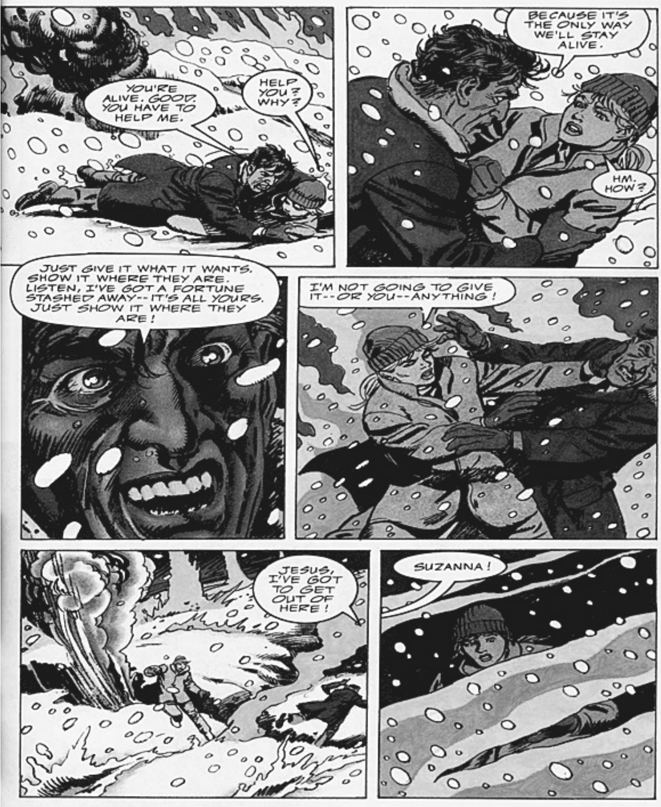

THIS IS THE FARTHEST POINT AWAY FROM THEM IN THE RAPTURE, BUT WE'LL STILL BE VISIBLE TO THEM IF THEY'RE ON THE HILL.
JUST STAY LOW AND LET ME LEAD. I DROPPED THE JACKET ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE HILL IN A FIELD.
LET'S GO!
THEY'VE GOT TO BE HERE SOMEWHERE.
SEERKIND BASTARDS...
OH YES, SHADWELL, I CAN SMELL THEM!

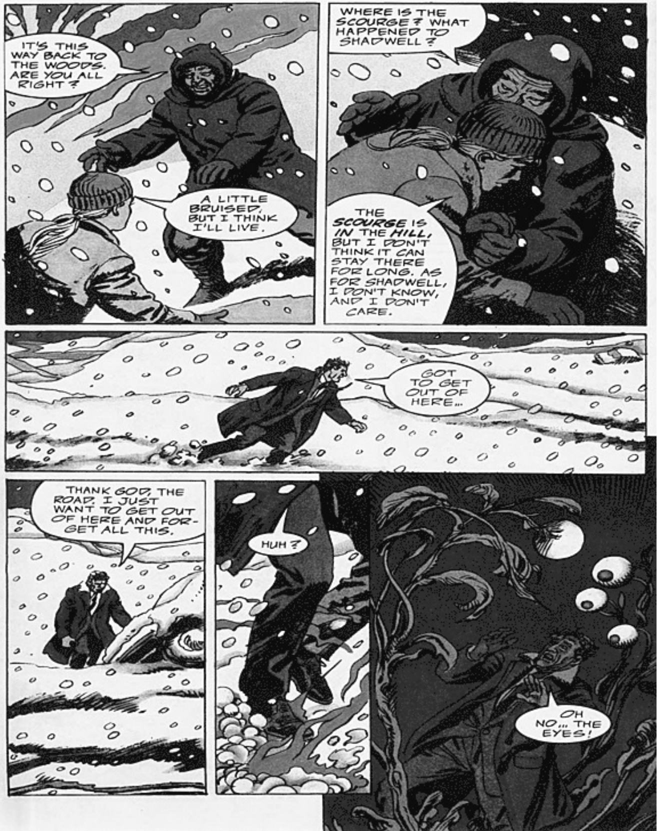

YOU! I SEE YOU!
WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED! RUN FOR IT!
WHY HASN'T THE SCOURGE ATTACKED?
OH, NO...
"SUZANNA."

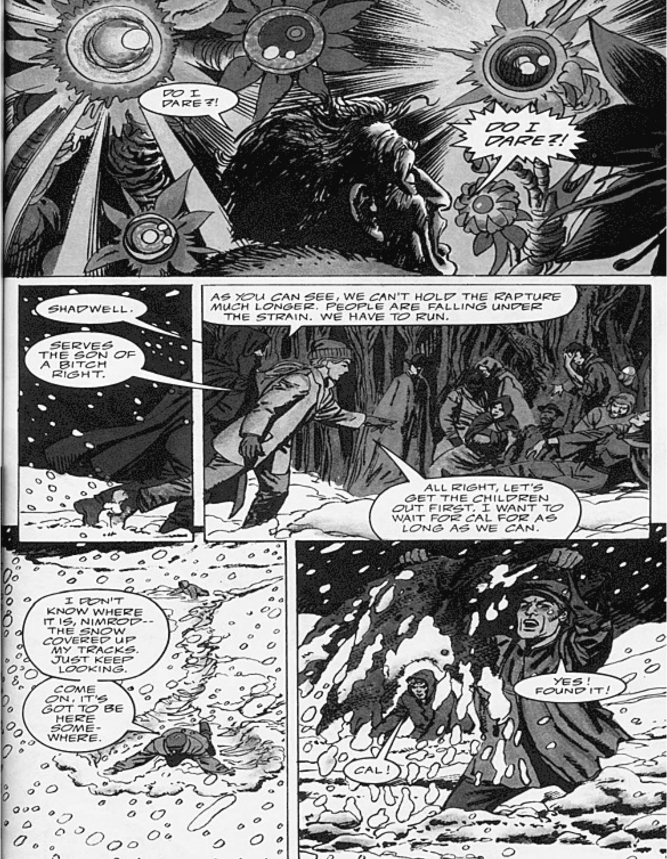

WELL, WELL. WHERE DID YOU POP UP FROM?
I'VE COME TO SPEAK TO HOBART.
HOBART'S GONE. WHAT'S INSIDE THERE ISN'T A MAN. YOU KNOW THAT. WHAT'S INSIDE THERE IS YOUR **DEATH.**
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU. HOBART AND I HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS, BUSINESS WHICH I'M SURE HOBART REMEMBERS.
I...I REMEMBER. IT'S NOT HERE NOW. IT'S THE SNOW--THE WHITE EMPTINESS. IT DOESN'T KNOW WHERE IT IS. IT THINKS IT'S BACK IN THE DESERT.
DO YOU REMEMBER THE **BOOK,** HOBART? DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT WE DID THERE? I WAS THE **DRAGON** THEN. YOU **OFFERED** YOUR **LIFE** TO ME.

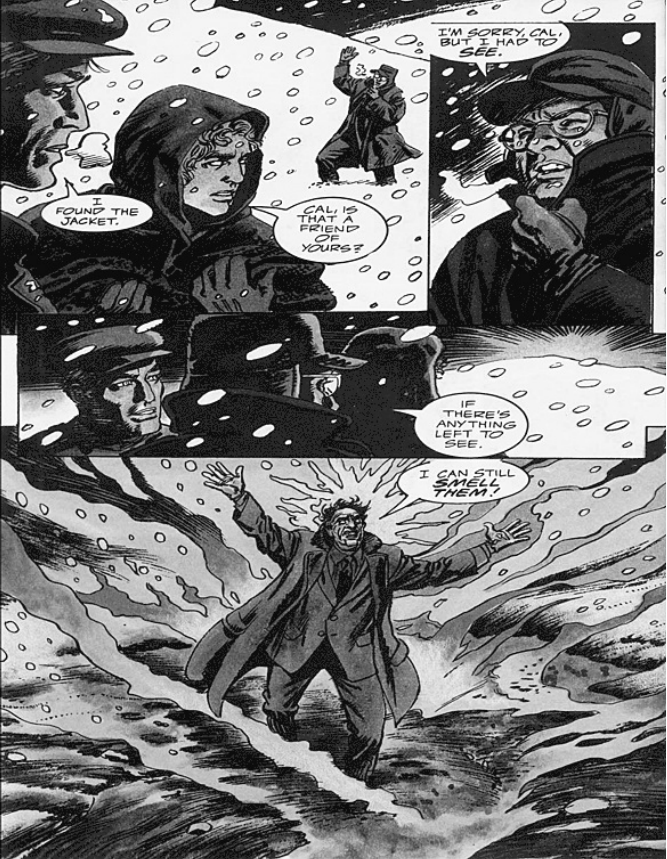

AND WHAT NOW, HOBART? ARE YOU THE DRAGON OR THE KNIGHT?
NO!
"WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!"
YOU'VE KILLED HIM... IMPOSSIBLE.
YES, I KILLED HIM, AND IF I WERE YOU I'D BE MORE THAN A LITTLE FRIGHTENED.
FRIGHTENED?
WHERE'S IT GOING TO GO NOW, SHADWELL? IT NEEDS A BODY, AND THERE'S ONLY TWO OF US. I'M ROTTEN WITH SEERKIND MAGIC, BUT YOU'RE CLEAN...

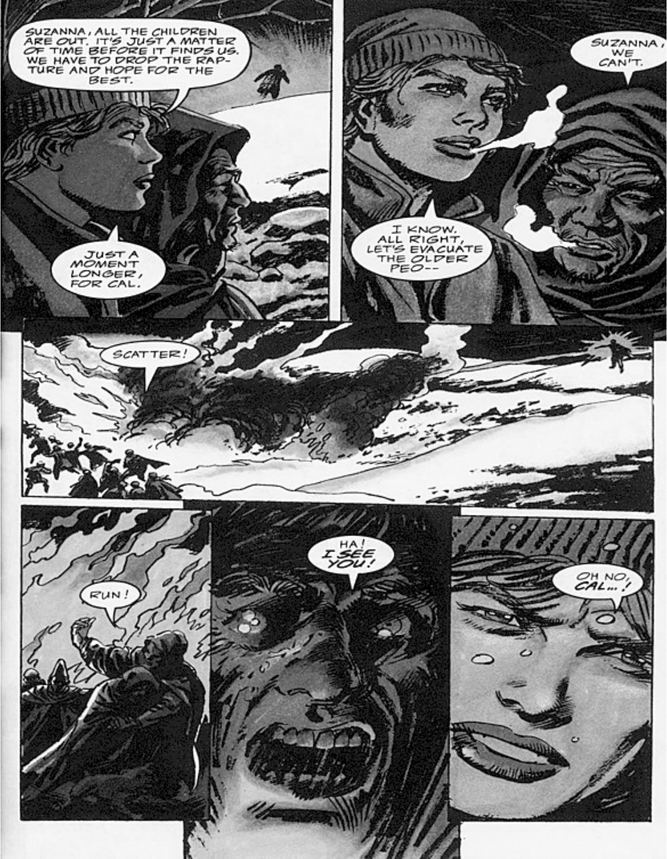

BUT IT OWES ME ITS LIFE. I WOKE IT.
DO YOU THINK IT CARES? AFTER ALL, DON'T ANGELS HAVE HIGHER CONCERNS THAN YOUR LIFE? YOU'RE NO MORE THAN DUST TO IT SHADWELL.
NO... IT WOULDN'T DARE.
NO! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
AAHHH!!
IT'S TAKEN ITSELF INTO THE HILL!

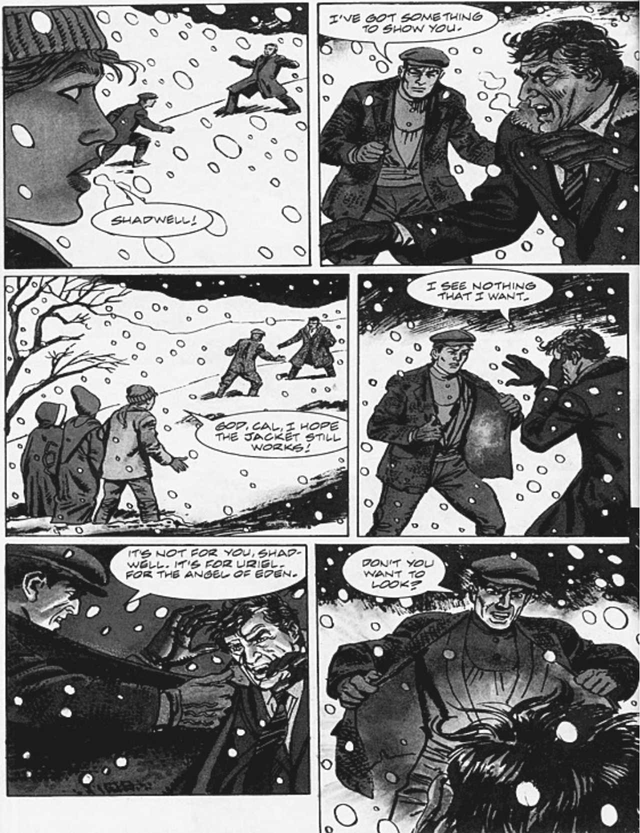

YOU'RE ALIVE. GOOD. YOU HAVE TO HELP ME.
HELP YOU? WHY?
BECAUSE IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE'LL STAY ALIVE.
HM. HOW?
JUST GIVE IT WHAT IT WANTS. SHOW IT WHERE THEY ARE. LISTEN, I'VE GOT A FORTUNE STASHED AWAY-- IT'S ALL YOURS. JUST SHOW IT WHERE THEY ARE!
I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE IT--OR YOU--ANYTHING!
JESUS, I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
SUZANNA!

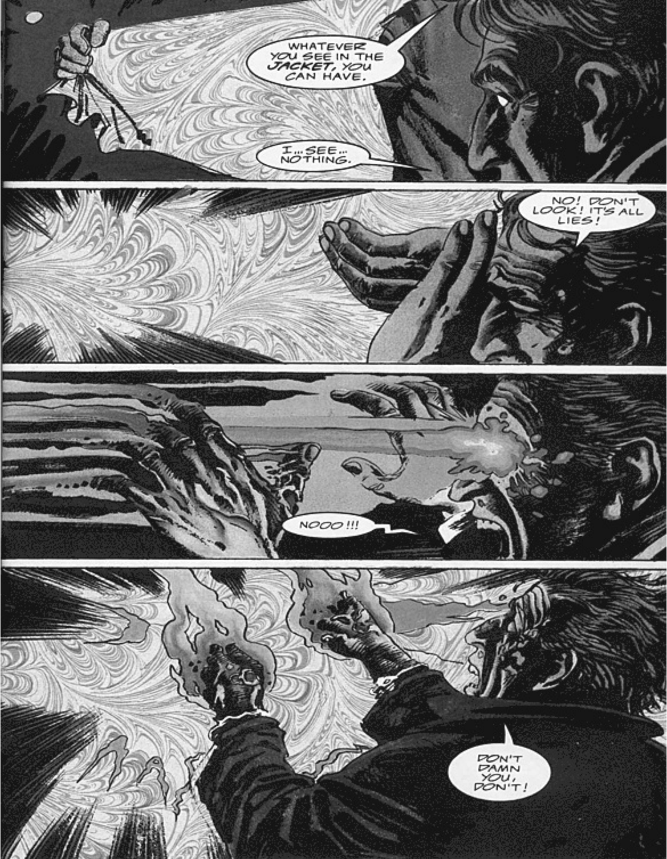

IT'S THIS WAY BACK TO THE WOODS. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
A LITTLE BRUISED, BUT I THINK I'LL LIVE.
WHERE IS THE SCOURGE? WHAT HAPPENED TO SHADWELL?
THE **SCOURGE** IS **IN** THE **HILL**, BUT I DON'T THINK IT CAN STAY THERE FOR LONG. AS FOR SHADWELL, I DON'T KNOW, AND I DON'T CARE.
GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE...
THANK GOD, THE ROAD. I JUST WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE AND FORGET ALL THIS.
HUH?
OH NO... THE EYES!

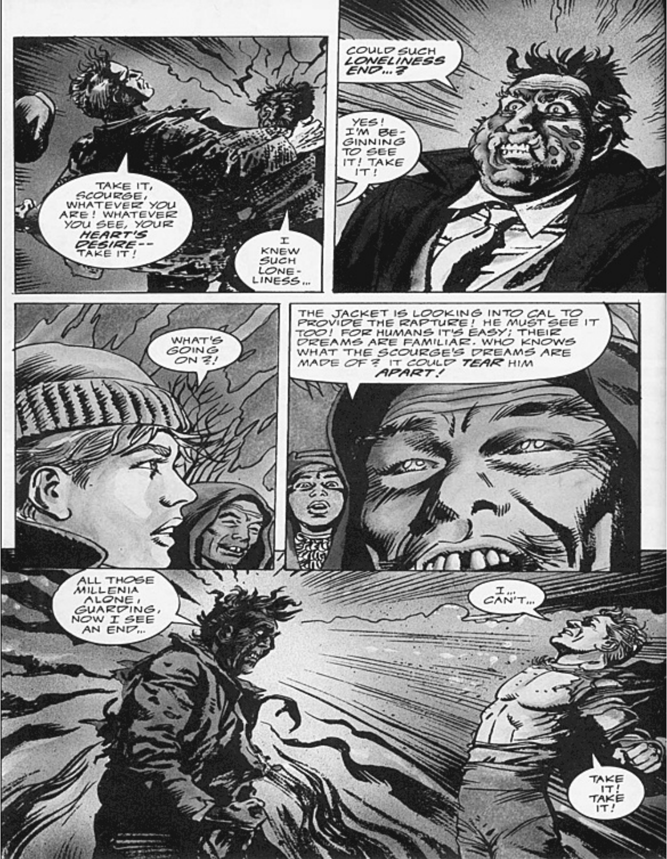

DO I DARE?!
DO I DARE?!
SHADWELL.
SERVES THE SON OF A BITCH RIGHT.
AS YOU CAN SEE, WE CAN'T HOLD THE RAPTURE MUCH LONGER. PEOPLE ARE FALLING UNDER THE STRAIN. WE HAVE TO RUN.
ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET THE CHILDREN OUT FIRST. I WANT TO WAIT FOR CAL FOR AS LONG AS WE CAN.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT IS, NIMROD-- THE SNOW COVERED UP MY TRACKS. JUST KEEP LOOKING.
COME ON, IT'S GOT TO BE HERE SOMEWHERE.
YES! FOUND IT!
CAL!


I FOUND THE JACKET.
CAL, IS THAT A FRIEND OF YOURS?
I'M SORRY, CAL, BUT I HAD TO SEE.
IF THERE'S ANYTHING LEFT TO SEE.
I CAN STILL SMELL THEM!

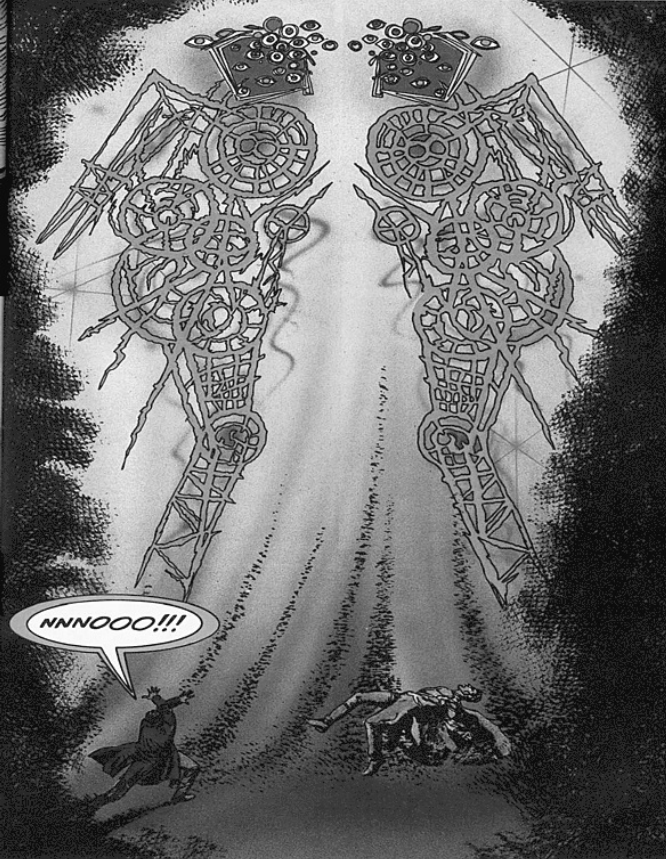

SUZANNA, ALL THE CHILDREN ARE OUT. IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE IT FINDS US. WE HAVE TO DROP THE RAPTURE AND HOPE FOR THE BEST.
JUST A MOMENT LONGER, FOR CAL.
SUZANNA, WE CAN'T.
I KNOW. ALL RIGHT, LET'S EVACUATE THE OLDER PEO--
SCATTER!
RUN!
HA! I SEE YOU!
OH NO, CAL...!

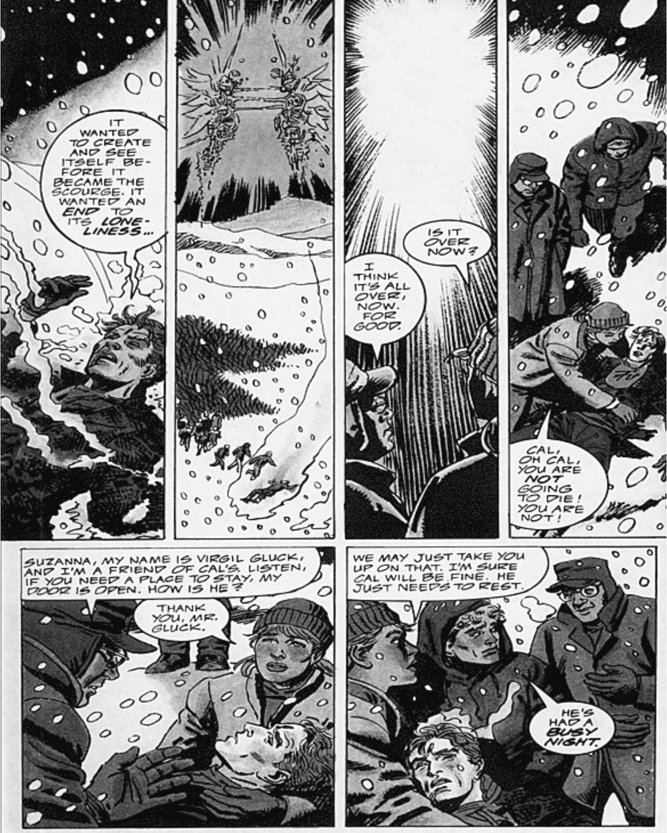

SHADWELL!
I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.
GOD, CAL, I HOPE THE JACKET STILL WORKS!
I SEE NOTHING THAT I WANT.
IT'S NOT FOR YOU, SHADWELL. IT'S FOR URIEL. FOR THE ANGEL OF EDEN.
DON'T YOU WANT TO LOOK?

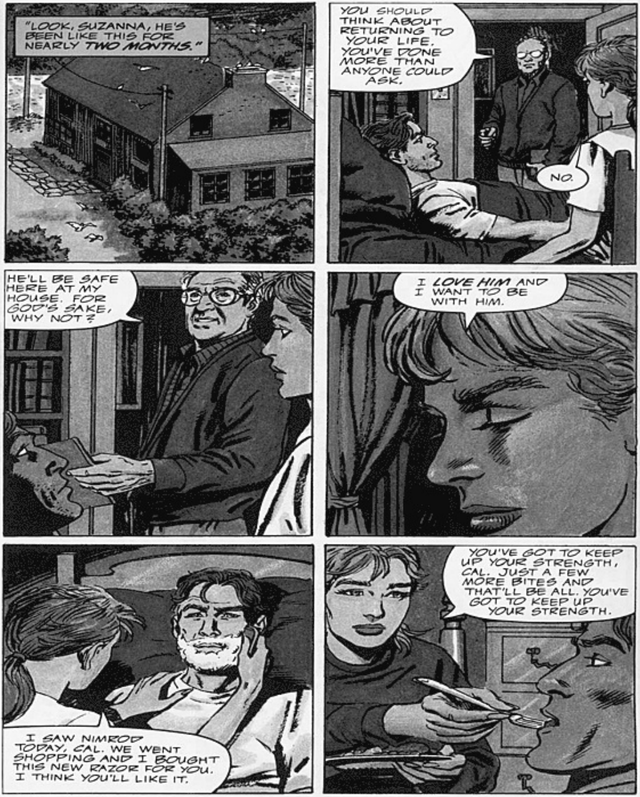

WHATEVER YOU SEE IN THE *JACKET*, YOU CAN HAVE.
I... SEE... NOTHING.
NO! DON'T LOOK! IT'S ALL LIES!
NOOO!!!
DON'T DAMN YOU, DON'T!

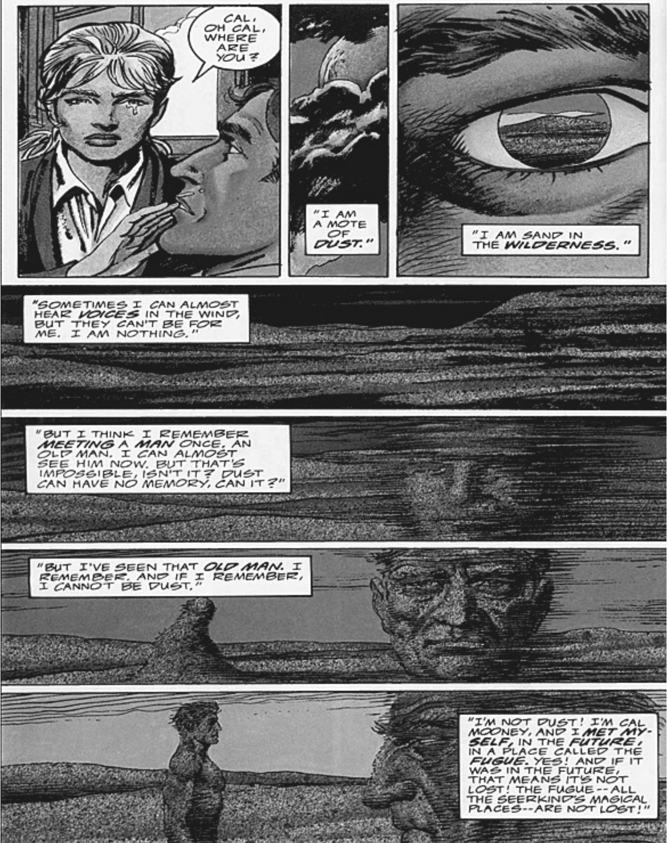


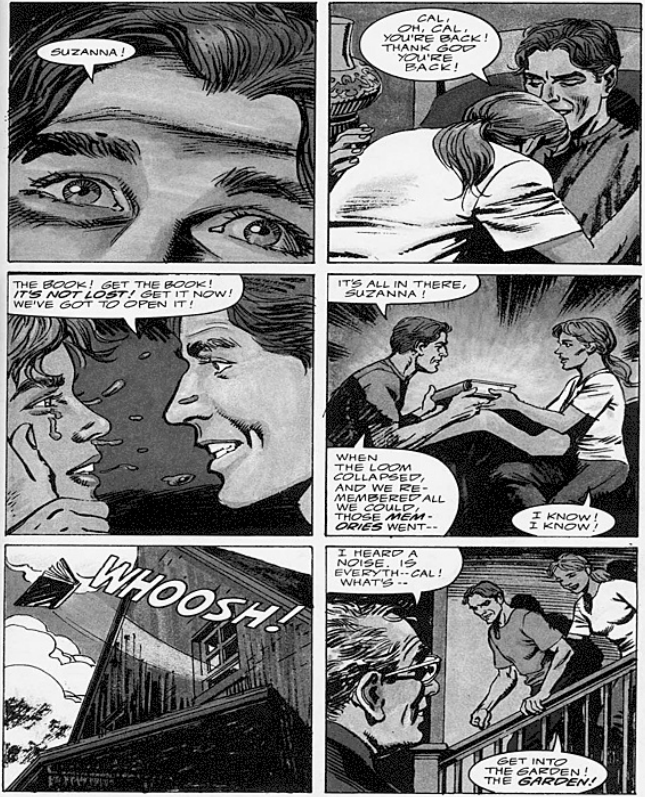
TAKE IT, SCOURGE, WHATEVER YOU ARE! WHATEVER YOU SEE, YOUR **HEART'S DESIRE**-- TAKE IT!
I KNEW SUCH LONELINESS...
COULD SUCH **LONELINESS END...?**
YES! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE IT! TAKE IT!
WHAT'S GOING ON?!
THE JACKET IS LOOKING INTO CAL TO PROVIDE THE RAPTURE! HE MUST SEE IT TOO! FOR HUMANS IT'S EASY; THEIR DREAMS ARE FAMILIAR. WHO KNOWS WHAT THE SCOURGE'S DREAMS ARE MADE OF? IT COULD **TEAR** HIM **APART!**
ALL THOSE MILLENIA ALONE, GUARDING, NOW I SEE AN END...
I... CAN'T...
TAKE IT! TAKE IT!

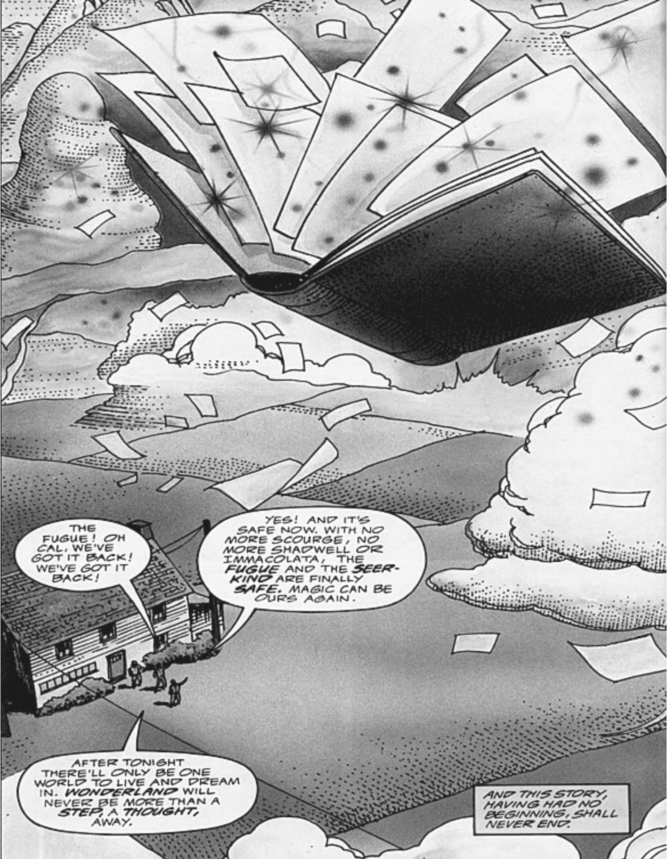

NNNOOO!!!

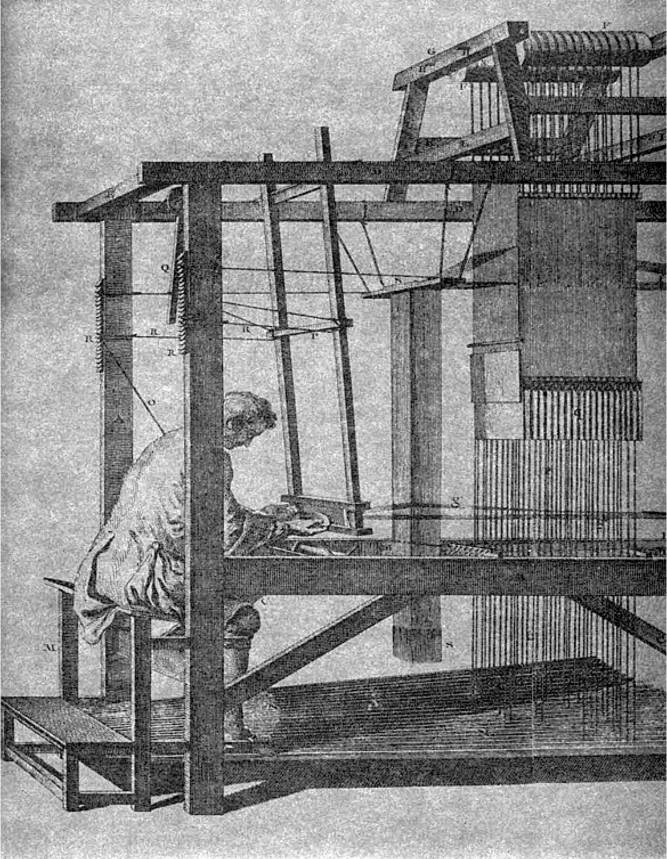

IT WANTED TO CREATE AND SEE ITSELF BEFORE IT BECAME THE SCOURGE. IT WANTED AN END TO ITS LONELINESS...
IS IT OVER NOW?
I THINK IT'S ALL OVER, NOW. FOR GOOD.
CAL, OH CAL, YOU ARE NOT GOING TO DIE! YOU ARE NOT!
SUZANNA, MY NAME IS VIRGIL GLUCK, AND I'M A FRIEND OF CAL'S. LISTEN, IF YOU NEED A PLACE TO STAY, MY DOOR IS OPEN. HOW IS HE?
THANK YOU, MR. GLUCK.
WE MAY JUST TAKE YOU UP ON THAT. I'M SURE CAL WILL BE FINE. HE JUST NEEDS TO REST.
HE'S HAD A BUSY NIGHT.

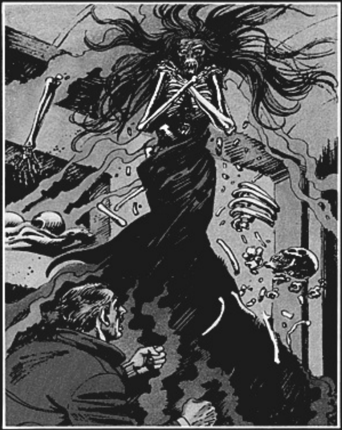

"LOOK, SUZANNA, HE'S BEEN LIKE THIS FOR NEARLY *TWO MONTHS.*"
YOU SHOULD THINK ABOUT RETURNING TO YOUR LIFE. YOU'VE DONE MORE THAN ANYONE COULD ASK.
NO.
HE'LL BE SAFE HERE AT MY HOUSE. FOR GOD'S SAKE, WHY NOT?
I *LOVE HIM* AND I WANT TO BE WITH HIM.
I SAW NIMROD TODAY, CAL. WE WENT SHOPPING AND I BOUGHT THIS NEW RAZOR FOR YOU. I THINK YOU'LL LIKE IT.
YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP UP YOUR STRENGTH, CAL. JUST A FEW MORE BITES AND THAT'LL BE ALL. YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP UP YOUR STRENGTH.


CAL, OH CAL, WHERE ARE YOU?
"I AM A MOTE OF *DUST*."
"I AM SAND IN THE *WILDERNESS*."
"SOMETIMES I CAN ALMOST HEAR *VOICES* IN THE WIND, BUT THEY CAN'T BE FOR ME. I AM NOTHING."
"BUT I THINK I REMEMBER *MEETING* A *MAN* ONCE, AN OLD MAN. I CAN ALMOST SEE HIM NOW. BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, ISN'T IT? DUST CAN HAVE NO MEMORY, CAN IT?"
"BUT I'VE SEEN THAT *OLD MAN*. I REMEMBER. AND IF I REMEMBER, I CANNOT BE DUST."
"I'M NOT DUST! I'M CAL MOONEY, AND I *MET MYSELF*, IN THE *FUTURE*, IN A PLACE CALLED THE *FUGUE*. YES! AND IF IT WAS IN THE FUTURE, THAT MEANS IT'S NOT LOST! THE FUGUE--ALL THE SEERKIND'S MAGICAL PLACES--ARE NOT LOST!"


SUZANNA!
CAL, OH, CAL, YOU'RE BACK! THANK GOD YOU'RE BACK!
THE BOOK! GET THE BOOK! **IT'S NOT LOST!** GET IT NOW! WE'VE GOT TO OPEN IT!
IT'S ALL IN THERE, SUZANNA!
WHEN THE LOOM COLLAPSED, AND WE REMEMBERED ALL WE COULD, THOSE **MEMORIES** WENT--
I KNOW! I KNOW!
WHOOSH!
I HEARD A NOISE. IS EVERYTH--CAL! WHAT'S --
GET INTO THE GARDEN! THE **GARDEN!**


THE FUGUE! OH CAL, WE'VE GOT IT BACK! WE'VE GOT IT BACK!
YES! AND IT'S SAFE NOW. WITH NO MORE SCOURGE, NO MORE SHADWELL OR IMMACOLATA, THE **FUGUE** AND THE **SEERKIND** ARE FINALLY **SAFE**. MAGIC CAN BE OURS AGAIN.
AFTER TONIGHT THERE'LL ONLY BE ONE WORLD TO LIVE AND DREAM IN. **WONDERLAND** WILL NEVER BE MORE THAN A **STEP**, A **THOUGHT**, AWAY.
AND THIS STORY, HAVING HAD NO BEGINNING, SHALL NEVER END.


F
G
H
E
K
L
D
Q
S
R
R
R
R
P
O
A
q
p
g
C
M
S



Hunted out for slaughter by the deadly entity known as the Scourge, the peaceful creatures of enchantment known as the Seerkind band together to seek safety within one intricately magical object: a carpet. They call it the Fugue. Weaveworld.

A glimpse of this wonderland changes working class Cal Mooney's drab life forever, forcing him to learn more of the remarkable world he saw. . .and he's not alone in his obsession. Arcane forces propel Suzanna Parish, half-breed granddaughter to the Fugue's Custodian, into signing on in the fantastic and deadly battle to protect the world within the weave. . .while the evil sorceress Immacolata, aided by the malevolent salesman Shadwell, plots a terrible revenge on her unsuspecting people.

The uncertain fate of the Fugue lies with all who lay their hands on the carpet. Some to save, others to destroy. . .

$4.95 • $5.75 • CAN • £2.60 UK

03

24885 23082 6

ISBN #0-87135-852-2